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Grandma.

She is lying fast asleep
In her Sunday cap and gown,
Bells are tolling loud and deep,
In the town.
Sunny field and sunny wood
Are so quiet and so fair,
That the bells seem almost rude,
Echoing there.

Overhead is naught but blue,
All so still that Jem and I
Wonder if 'tis Sunday, too,
In the sky.
Circled near us, hushed and bowed,
Hearing prayer the neighbors stand,
Jem and I creep through the crowd,
Hand in hand,

And we hear the pastor say,
With raised eyes and earnest face,
"Death, like sunshade, floods our way
With God's grace."
Grandma does not hear, or she—
Only lies there with a smile;
Nothing seems to trouble her,
For the while.

Her grey hair is smoothed away
Underneath her cap's starched band,
And she holds a white bouquet
In her hand.
After song and prayer are done,
She is shut from warmth and light,
Carried forth through shade and sun,
Out of sight.

Jem and I would follow her,
But the pastor tenderly
Lifts us, while the bells yet stir,
To his knees,
Comforts us with words of cheer
"Little ones, you must not cry,
You can go to her from here,
If you try."

And Jem whispers very low,
As the pastor turns away
"Did he say that we might go
Any day?
Well—you see the road they took—
Heaven is pretty near I know,
Get your hat from off the hook,
And we'll go."

A QUIET HOUSE.

"Dear me!" sighed Mr. Turmoyle, as a burst of shrill, childish laughter sounded from the nursery down the hall stairs and into the sitting room, where he was making out some accounts. "I wish those children ever would be quiet! Ain't it bed time Tillie?"

"They are probably undressing," Mrs. Turmoyle replied, quietly. "I will go up and see if they are ready for bed."

"Do keep them quiet until they are!"

There was an interval of profound silence, and in about half an hour the mother returned.

"They are all asleep now," she said. "Tom had dressed the kitten in Bessie's doll's clothes."

The accounts finished, Mr. Turmoyle leaned back in his chair.

"I wish you had some management with those children, Tillie," he said. "I went over to Stone's on business last evening, and you would have not known there was a child in the house. And Stone has five, while we have only three."

"Perhaps they were abed."

"They were all in the next room," was the triumphant reply. "Stone is proud of them, and well he may be. There is Willie, just the age of our Tom, studying Latin instead of dressing kittens in doll's clothes. And Amy, who will not be three years old for three months, reads well, and knows the multiplication table through! Look at our young savages!"

"They are getting along well at school, dear. I think Mark is too young yet to study. The others did not go to school till they were five."

"And Tom just manages to write a decent letter at twelve, while Willie is at Latin grammar. And as for manners, why Tom will make more noise alone, than Stone's five, all put together."

"Mrs. Turmoyle, being a woman of sense, did not continue the argument, but mentally resolved to see Mrs. Stone the next day, and talk with her about the wonderful secret of having five children and a quiet house.

"I am sure I can't do it!" the gentle loving mother thought, with a sigh.

Seated the next morning in close conversation, the ladies presented a contrast as marked as the atmosphere of their houses. The tiny blue-eyed little woman, who had no heart to suppress Tom's merry whistle, or Bessie's silvery laugh, had left a home where constant care only secured cleanliness, and where childish disorder was manifest everywhere but in the best parlor. She looked at the tall, dark-haired matron opposite her, noted the exquisite morning dress, faced with light silk, spotless and unrumpled, and thought regretfully of the marks of ten chubby fingers upon her own, printed there when her boy baby, her darling Mark, had just succeeded in forcing a piece of his "sweetest candy" into mamma's mouth. She noted the dainty order of the sitting-room, where every chair stood primly in its appointed place, and not even a thread rested upon the carpet, and remembered Mark's stable made for his 'xpress cart and horses under the lounge, and Bessie's "keep-house," the lower shelf of the bookcase. Visions haunted her also of snippings of paper, bits of string, and odds and ends of doll's finery, upon the table.

Drifting from one scrap of matronly talk to another, the ladies came naturally to the care and management of children, and Mrs. Turmoyle complimented her neighbor upon the appearance of her house and the proficiency of the little ones.

"I cannot understand how you accomplish it," she said, frankly.

"By system," was the reply. "The education of my children begins, I may say, in their cradles. As soon as they can walk they have their own proper place in the room, and are trained to perfect silence when older persons are present."

Mrs. Turmoyle thought of the noisy chorus of shouts, the eager recital of the day's pleasures or accidents that greeted papa, aunties or uncles in her own nursery, and wondered if Tom, Bessie and Mark could be trained to sit quiet in one place for hours at a time.

"At two years of age I teach my children their letters, and after that they are sent to school. All of them were entered at three years of age at a private school, and at five at a public one. In the intervals of school hours my boys have geographical puzzles, spelling names, and problems, and my girls are taught sewing."

"But when do they play?"

"Their puzzles and games are sufficient amusement for the boys, and I allow the girls to cut and fit clothes for a large wax doll."

"But do they have any hours for running, balls, kites and out-door play?"

"I disapprove entirely of out-door play. It ruins clothing, and makes children rude. They have out-door exercise in a long walk to and from school."

As she spoke the hall-door opened quietly, and a fall of soft footsteps crossed the hall to the dining-room door. Five children, three girls and two boys, came in with languid footsteps, and with pale faces, from which all childishness seemed stricken. Spotlessly clean, with shiny hair and polished boots, they followed in orderly fashion the lead of the eldest, who stood before his mother, waiting for permission to speak.

"Well, my son?" she said, quietly.

"There is no school this afternoon. The senior class is to be examined," he said, wearily.

"No school! Very well, I will set you some sums after dinner, and find you some words to study in the dictionary."

Silently the five sat down until the visitor departed, uncomfortably conscious of ten weary eyes, and five pallid, pinched faces.

Crossing her own doorway, Mrs. Turmoyle was greeted by a merry duet.

"No school! No school!"

Then the tenor solo.

"Won't you make some bobs for my kite, mamma? There's a splendid wind!"

Followed by a sweet soprano.

"And Oh, mamma, you promised the first holiday you would trim my doll's bonnet."

"I' ant a kite, too!" struck in Mark.

"Oh, let me get my breath!" cried the little woman. "Where is your hat, Tom?"

"Oh, I forgot," Tom said, sweeping it off in a profound bow. "Here, take this chair, and let me take your bonnet and sacque up stairs. You are tired. Never mind the bobs, if you are very tired."

"I'll help make them," said Bessie, "And I'll go watch Tom, mamma, if you don't feel like making the bonnet."

"We'll see, after dinner," said Mrs. Turmoyle, looking from one rosy face to the other, marking the sturdy limbs and dancing eyes. To be sure, the hair of all three must be reduced from a state of rebellion before they were presentable at table, and soap and water were pleasant suggestions in the maternal eyes. There was perfect health and happiness, if the voices were shrill and the boots noisy.

"I've been to see Mrs. Stone," she said, when, washed and combed, her children gathered around her to wait for pappa and dinner, "and I wondered if I could make my children as quiet and as orderly as hers are."

"Willie Stone is a milksop!" said Tom, contemptuously, "always crying because his head aches. He can't play anything, and daren't move for fear of spoiling his clothes! Wouldn't play foot-ball for fear he would get dust on his boots. There's a nice boy for you! He might just as well be a girl at once.

"And, mother, the teacher had to write a note to Mrs. Stone the day John Gray spilled the ink on Maude's apron. She was so afraid to go home, it was awful. She said her mother would whip her, and keep her upon bread and water for a whole day. Mrs. Lee told her to say it was not her fault, but she said her mother would not believe her."

"Dinner! And here comes papa!" cried Tom.

Mr. Turmoyle came in with a very grave face. He made no comment upon the boisterous announcement of the holiday, but stopped to kiss the rosy faces with unwonted tenderness. After dinner he sent the children to the nursery, and said to his wife, who had anxiously watched his clouded face:

"Tillie, I met Dr. Holmes on my way home, and he tells me there have been three cases of scarlet fever from the school. It is raging fearfully, he says."

Mrs. Turmoyle turned very pale.

"In the school!" she murmured.

"Well, among the scholars."

There was little more to say, but the heart of each parent sent up a petition to a kind Heavenly Father to keep the plague from their door.

Yet it came. A week later Mark sickened, and in three days more all three were down. Tenderest nursing, loving care, and an unexpected docility of patients, brought the little Turmoyles safely out upon the road to health again. The most nauseous medicines were swallowed if "mamma" coaxed, and the most stringent rules were observed when papa was discovered to have tears in his eyes at Bessie's crib.

The day the children assembled in the sitting room for the first tea-drinking, was a gala day; but papa was observed to have a sad face.

"While we are thankful, dear children," he said, "for our own blessings, let us not forget to sympathize with the sorrows of others. Willie and Maude Stone were buried to-day, and Amy will be deaf for life. The others are still very ill!"

At bed-time, when the children slept the sound sleep of convalescence, Mr. Turmoyle came to the nursery where his little blue-eyed wife was laying out the morning's clean clothing.

"Tillie," he said, drawing the little woman close in his strong arms, "I had a long talk with Dr. Holmes today, and I cannot rest till I thank you for our unbroken nursery to-night. Next to God you have saved the children."

"I am sure you never spared yourself in nursing," said Mrs. Turmoyle.

"The nursing was the smallest part of it. Dr. Holmes says it was not scarlet fever that killed Stone's children, but their mother's 'system.' The fever found overtaxed brains, bodies weakened by want of exercise, tempers made sullen by a deprivation of all childish pleasure. They were nursed by 'system,' no allowances made for suffering or weakness; and the two that are gone but precede the two now dangerously ill. If they recover from the fever they will never reach maturity unless their mother sees her error. 'You may thank your wife's management for your own children,' the doctor said to me; 'there was something to build on in the sturdy frames of those young savages.'"

Mrs. Stone could not see any fault in her system, though little graves attested its weakness. Her children, recovering from the fever, found no relaxation of home rule and listless, pale and dull-eyed, went back to the old routine.

Four years passed away, and Tom left his home for boarding-school, a gentlemanly boy of sixteen well up in his studies, and in perfect health. Driving home from the station, after starting him upon his journey, Mr. and Mrs. Turmoyle passed Mr. Stone's handsome house, prim and spotless, the garden a miracle of order, and no signs of busy little feet on walk or border.

"Poor Stone!" said Mr. Turmoyle, "he frets sadly for Amy."

"It was hard to lose her, the last of five," said Mrs. Turmoyle, "and she such a patient child, after losing her hearing."

"Too patient. There will be no need now of any 'system' in training. Five children, all under the sod. Oh, Tillie! Thank God we have not such a quiet house as the one we have just passed. Thank God for merry voices, clear laughter, noisy feet, and even the crying of our baby May! May he guard and bless our little ones, and give them health, good principles, and happiness, rather than give us the doubtful blessings of a QUIET HOUSE."

Love and Law.

The Montpelier *Argus* gives the following as among the stories related by Judge C. K. Field at the centennial celebration at New Fane, Vt.: "By a strange perversion of legal principles, it was supposed by our ancestors that whoever married a widow who was administratrix upon the estate of her deceased husband, represented insolvent, and should thereby possess himself of any property or thing purchased by the deceased husband, would become an executor *de son tort*, and would thereby make himself liable to answer for the goods of his predecessor. Major Moses Joy became enamored of Mrs. Hannah Ward, widow of William Ward, who died in 1788, leaving an insolvent estate, of which Mrs. Ward was administratrix. To avoid the unpleasant penalties of the law, on the morning of her marriage with Major Joy, Mrs. Ward placed herself in a closet with a tire-woman, who stripped her of all her clothing, and when in a perfectly nude state she thrust her fair, round arm through a diamond hole in the door of the closet, the gallant Major clasped the hand of the buxom widow, and was married in due form by the jolliest parson in Vermont. At the close of the ceremony the tire-woman dressed the bride in a complete wardrobe which the Major had provided and caused to be deposited in the closet at the commencement of the ceremony. She came out elegantly dressed in silk, satin, and lace, and there was kissing all around."

A Shocking Death.

Later advices relative to the sad death of Mr. James Dickson, of Georgetown, at Fredericksburg, Va., show an instantaneous and horrible death. Mr. Dickson had been for some months visiting a Miss Kate Herkamp, in Fredericksburg, and they were to be married in October next. While returning from a visit with this lady, in a buggy, he handed the reins to her, saying: "Kate, you drive for a while; I feel so sick." She took the reins at once, when he fell forward, his head and the upper portion of his body overlapping the dashboard. The horse, with a loose rein, started off at full speed, kicking high at every jump, each blow taking effect in Dickson's head, the consequence of which was that by the repeated blows his head was made a shapeless mass, and literally scattered in portions along the road for over one hundred yards. Miss Herkamp, in her fright, jumped from the vehicle and was badly injured, and has been in a deranged state of mind ever since.

NO CHANCE.—These lines are by a Saginaw, (Mich.) poet, and were composed while the writer was floating down Flint river in a dugout:

Won't the red Injun here took their delights,
Fish'd, fit and bled.
Now most of the inhabitants is whites,
With nary red.

Some lover of statistics has found out that of the 366 members of Congress, 198 are lawyers, 50 businessmen, 20 editors, and 18 farmers. There are about 40,000 lawyers and 2,500,000 independent farmers in the United States. There is, therefore, one lawyer to about 200 of that profession, and one farmer to about 130,000 agriculturists.

Disasters at Sea.

The English papers latterly have been filled with reports of shipwrecks. The following account of the loss of the British Admiral is from the *Daily Telegraph*:

"The ill-fated ship was built last year at Liverpool for the Liverpool Shipowners' Company (Limited), and was of 1,800 tons register. When in the Bay of Biscay, on her first voyage, she lost her masts, and had to return to Liverpool to be refitted. Her second voyage was a most disastrous one, for heavy seas so damaged her chronometers and compass that when nearing the Australian continent she lost reckoning, and suddenly during the night was among the fatal rocks of King's Island before their proximity was discovered. She fell off on her broadside, and then ensued a heartrending scene. At three o'clock in the morning, forty-nine passengers awakened from their sleep, rushed on deck in their night-dresses, only to find the ship crushing against black rugged rocks, every sea making a clean breach over her. One small boat was all that could be launched, and in this the second mate, four seamen, and three passengers put off. Falling spars smashed all the other boats. Most of the passengers took refuge by the mainmast, but presently they and the mast were hurled overboard by a huge wave. The mainmast followed, bursting the deck, and in another minute the ship slipped off into deep water. The second mate's boat capsized in the breakers, and only three of the party managed to regain her, and they clung to her keel. Mr. Nicholson, the son of the ex-Premier of Victoria, who had been to England for his health, lost his life in a vain effort to save two little children who were struggling among the wreckage. He said to the survivors that he could not leave the little ones, and, while grasping after them, he perished. The third mate was in his berth, sick, and went down with the ship, but on coming to the surface he seized a piece of floating timber, and on it reached the shore. He was the only officer saved. The other survivors were Mr. O'Grady, saloon passenger; Keys, James and Harold, steerage passengers; Wagner, Baker and Davidson, seamen. At daylight they managed to make a tent of wreckage, and sustained themselves by provisions washed ashore. They next day fell in with a hunter's hut, and there found a seaman named Cunningham, who had escaped on some floating wreckage. A small vessel two days after took them over to Melbourne, where they arrived on June 1. The Victorian government despatched a steamer to the scene of the wreck, and buried all the bodies which had been washed ashore. Very little of the cargo was recoverable. The local marine board held an inquiry, and on June 5th, when the report left, they had exonerated the captain and officers from blame."

Habits of the Locusts.

The locusts, when they arrived here last year, says a Colorado correspondent, were fully matured and just ready to deposit their eggs. They remained but a few days, but during that time they destroyed, as nearly as I can learn, at least one-fourth of the crop in the places invaded. On some farms they left nothing; others were only little damaged. But what was more important to the settlers than the fields of wheat and corn they had devoured was the fact that they left their eggs all over the land they devastated. The manner of laying their eggs has been described to me: The tail of the female locust consists of a hard, bony, cone-shaped substance, capable of being thrust into the ground from one-half an inch to an inch in depth. Just above this on the body of the insect, and attached to it is the egg-cell. The grasshopper is able to push its conical-shaped tail down into the ground and to leave it there with the cell containing the eggs. The warm sun in the spring causes the eggs to hatch, and the field is covered with millions of young grasshoppers, not as large as a kernel of wheat, just when the tender shoots of grain begin to show themselves above the ground.

These, probably, do more harm than those that are fully grown, for they remain right on the field for weeks, eating up the crop as fast as it grows, allowing the weeds to start, and so totally destroying every vestige of the grain. I have seen throughout this section dozens of fields of wheat, corn, oats and flax that have been so thoroughly wiped out by these little grasshoppers that it is difficult to learn from a careful inspection of the field that anything had been planted there. In other instances, where the crop got a little start before the locusts were hatched, they were unable to destroy the whole of it, but thinned it out so that the oats, or wheat, or flax now covers only one-half or one-third of the ground.

Is it a True Alligation?

I once owned a pet alligator, about ten or twelve inches long, and had him fixed up nicely, his domicile so arranged that he could take it wet or dry, just as "Garter" preferred. One day I caught a mouse, and concluded to turn it over to my pet, and stood by to watch the result. The mouse was put in the water and was swimming around; the "Garter" advanced to the attack and seized the mouse, which instantly acting upon the defensive, turned upon the alligator, biting it about the eyes and face, causing it to relinquish its hold and beat a hasty retreat. The alligator could not again be induced to come up to the scratch. That the alligator is a natural born coward, no one can deny.

It is wonderful the amount of snappishness and incivility that can be crowded into a narrow-minded, bilious clerk. You can only realize it by asking a simple question, especially if the employer be absent.

A Singular Formation.

In the Schenectady *Union* is given the following account of a singular circumstance near Hoffman's ferry, where some two acres of soil is sliding bodily down hill from the tracks of the New York Central railroad: The slide is in the form of a curve, the middle or farthest point being about thirty rods from the road, and that distance about forty feet higher than the railroad track. Around the outer edge of these two areas is a large crack in the earth, where the soil has settled away from the earth above, the lower side of which has settled from five to six feet lower than the portions adjoining it. All through this space of two acres the soil is full of cracks or crevices from six inches to a foot in diameter, and several feet in depth, showing that the pressure is toward the railroad. The whole surface, to what depth is unknown, is gradually moving towards the railroad. On it are large trees, which are carried with it, but which stand as securely as ever; the trees, it is estimated, having already been carried down as far as forty feet, some of them.

This immense mass of earth bearing down upon the railroad with a pressure of perhaps thousands of tons weight, finds something of an outlet at the tracks covering an extent of seventy-five by about ten feet, where the earth is constantly pressing upward as fast as a gang of fifty men employed can remove it. The bank adjoining the track has also to be cut away every now and then to prevent it trespassing on the tracks. The soil that heaves up is hard pan, a sort of blue clay and stone, which, when moistened with the water that comes with it, makes a compound about as sticky as tar, provokingly difficult to handle, and which, when exposed to the sun, becomes as hard as stone. A stone weighing three tons lay in this road bed Tuesday evening, which made its appearance a day or two ago from below somewhere, having been forced up, which will have to be blasted and broken before it can be got out. There was evidently trouble at this point, when the old tracks were built, or since, as piles twenty feet deep, driven just above the upper edge of the old track, which are said to have been there over twenty years, are being forced up now with the earth, and cut off as fast as they rise to keep them out of the way.

One theory of the singular movement of the earth is that the hard pan is underlaid by a bed of quicksand, which, absorbing the drainage of the hills, is forced up, and owing to the breaking of ground for the new tracks, the protection heretofore existing against the pressure has been removed, hence the slide.

The Mississippi Trouble.

Various and conflicting accounts have been given of the original cause which led to the recent disturbances between the whites and blacks in Mississippi. A late number of the Vicksburg *Herald* gives the full particulars of the affair. It seems that several weeks ago Dr. Guy R. Smith, a citizen of Austin, became involved in a difficulty with a colored man, whom he endeavored to shoot. It is asserted that the negro was advancing on Dr. Smith when the latter fired, and that the shooting was done in self-defence. The bullet missed the man and killed a little colored girl who happened to be near. A mob of negroes at once assembled, seized Dr. Smith and were about to hang him, but the tears of his wife and the entreaties of Mayor Woodson saved his life. He was then arrested by the civil authorities, and, after an inquest by a coroner's jury and a preliminary examination before a magistrate, committed to jail. Afterward he was taken before the District Court on a writ of habeas corpus, when, after a full hearing of the facts brought out before the coroner's jury, he was admitted to bail, and giving satisfactory bonds for his appearance for trial, permitted to return to his home. A week or more after his release from prison the house of Dr. Smith was surrounded in the night by another negro mob, he was torn from his bed, his wife clinging to him, and again threatened with summary execution. Mrs. Smith's tears and entreaties, however, saved him, though he and his wife were both locked up in jail, which for several nights was surrounded by a negro guard, and there the Doctor remained until a party of white citizens came to his rescue and escorted him to a place of safety in De Soto county, his second imprisonment having been entirely illegal, as he had been admitted to bail by the court having jurisdiction of his offence. It was this which led to the subsequent disturbances, including the capture of Austin by the colored men.

A Smart Boy.

There is nowadays a good deal of complaint about the want of obedience to parental authority on the part of the rising generation, especially on the part of the boys. We heard of a case the other day which proves that there are noble exceptions to the average "boy of the period." A young son of one of the principal examiners in the Patent-office at Washington went to pass his school vacation at an uncle's in Kentucky, near the Ohio River. There was but one restriction on the scope of the boy's amusements. Horses, dogs, rifles, shot-guns, etc., etc., were freely allowed as companions of his amusements; but as his cousins were as fond of the water as so many ducks, he was requested to shun the boat which the cousins were wont to use in their aquatic excursions. He promised faithfully, like the dutiful lad he is, and departed rejoicing. A recent letter to his father graphically describes various excursions and the "good times" he had enjoyed, among the very last one in which the cousins had desired to visit the Ohio shore. "They went over in the boat," writes the boy, "but I remembered your wishes in that respect, and so swam the river!" It is understood that the next mail announced to the youngster that the embargo upon the boat had been removed.

The Responsible Editor.

That very clever story, "The Tyrantelay of Calviras," just now going the rounds, recalls an incident which took place in the New Orleans *Picayune* office many years ago, when George Washington Reeder presided over the police columns. Reeder was very small, not over four feet six inches in height, singularly youthful in appearance, and given to a pompous, overwhelming, elaborate politeness, which, in connection with his diminutive stature and magnificent ops[illegible] generally reminded one of a benevolent but highly diplomatic tomtit. Apart from his journalistic pursuits, Reeder had quite a name in the theatrical line, being a dilettante comedian of considerable merit. Everybody liked him, laughed kindly at his little peculiarities, and respected the brave and chivalrous spirit which they had found to be among his characteristics.

To see Reeder in the editorial room receiving an irate party, and particularly one of the rougher species, was a privilege to be eternally grateful for. His microscopic size, his gorgeous toilet, his profuse courtesy, and his grandiloquent address were simply amusing. Callers with well-defined injuries, but limited intellect, went away in the firm conviction that Reeder thought them the purest, loftiest, and most persecuted of mortals. Entering the *Picayune* office with the rooted purpose of mangling and bruising the chroniclers of their complications, they would retire believing that Reeder was too angelic for this world, and that his references to them were made only after a bitter struggle with remorseless duty and at the expense of a bleeding heart.

He was perfectly ready to fight, however, whenever the case demanded it; and thereby hangs a tale.

One day an enormous rough, ferocious-looking man entered the office and inquired for the editor. Much to his sorrow, Reeder had to say that the editor was absent.

"I'm sorry o' that," said the big man, sitting down and depositing a large, mangy carpet-bag near his chair. "I stopped over here one day just to see him. I'm from Texas, you know, and I saw something about Texas in this morning's *Picayune* that sorter riles me. I was going home, but I thought I'd like to see that editor before I went, so as I could tell the boys what passed. I want to see him alone for about two minutes—that's all." And here the visitor's voice grew plaintive and his fingers played with the hilt of a Colt's revolver which hung in full view from his belt.

"I regret extremely, sir, that the editor happens to be out just now. I feel sure, from the impression you make on me, that he would esteem it a privilege to meet you. He would like you to take back to Texas his assurances of friendship and admiration. Couldn't you, my dear sir, *couldn't* you call a little later?"

"Well, I guess I will come again, long as I'm here till to-morrow anyhow. You see it makes things easier like if I was to meet that editor."

About six in the evening he returned. Nobody but Reeder happened to be in.

"So sorry, my dear sir, but the editor has not yet appeared. Pray be seated, sir, and permit me to enjoy the accident which has made us acquainted."

"Now, I think this rather a hard case," said the brawny Texan, who said he was beginning to be impatient. "Here's a paper that pitches into Texas, and, so to speak, bullrags the Texans, and when I call to see about it there's no one in. Where I live things are different. If a paper makes any unpleasant remarks about a gentleman, we always know what to do. We just walk around to the office, and the editor's there, ready to give it to us any way we want it. But here you have other fashions. You go for Texas like blazes in the morning; and when I call—being the only Texan in town—to chaw up the editor a little and swap bullets with him in a genteel way, I can't fine my man. I don't like it. If a paper banters follows this sort of way, it ought to have a responsible man——"

"Pardon me," said Reeder, stepping daintily into the middle of the room, with one hand thrust into his bosom and a face literally beaming with good nature, "Pardon me, a thousand times. I quite misunderstood you. I supposed you wanted to see the chief editor only. If it is a responsible man you're seeking, that's another thing."

"Certainly. That's all I want; a responsible man—somebody I can rassel about this article. That's what I've been saying all the time."

"Behold him! George Washington Reeder, at your service, sir. I'm the responsible man of this paper, sir."

The astonished giant looked at Reeder, and then at his pistol, which was nearly as large as Reeder, and his face became a battle ground where surprise, disappointment, disgust, and amusement struggled for predominance. Then he stuck the pistol back into the case, picked up his carpet-bag, and eyeing Reeder all over with disparaging regard, blurted out the exclamation:

"Thunder!"

And left, a swindled and injured man.

About a Bear.

Several hundred persons attended the funeral of a tame bear near Boston a few days ago. An invitation to be present was sent to the Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, who responded as follows: "Dear Sir—Many thanks for your polite invitation to attend the obsequies of the lamented plantigrade. I am sorry that it will not be in my power to be present upon the melancholy occasion. I have a great respect for bears since those two female ones taught the little children of Bethel and of Belial that they must not be rude to elderly persons. I think a loose bear or two might be of service in our community, and I regret much the loss of an animal who might have done so much as a moral teacher for the young of this city and its suburbs. Yours truly, O. W. Holmes.

Facts and Fancies.

A modest editor says that "the details of the Brooklyn scandal were 288 for publication." Two gross, you know.

If a bird in the hand is worth two in the bush, it is no less true that a thorn in the bush is worth two in the hand.

The dressmaking business is dull, says a fashion journal, and it is possible now to get a $50 material made up for $22.

The Archbishop of Westminster, England, has forbidden female singers in churches of his archdiocese.

In Cincinnati recently a man had to take out a writ of replevin for his father's body, in order to get it from the undertaker, who had a claim of $40 upon it.

Somebody advertises a preparation for keeping a lady's hand free from *chaps*. A report that she has no money would do the same thing.

In response to a note signed "T. C.," a prominent lawyer of Bay City hastened into court the other day to defend Tom Collins, but the rascally client was nowhere to be found.

A Boston paper thinks it is bad taste for ladies to dine in bonnets where all the appointments and etiquette of the home dinner-table are observed. Besides, every one knows their heads are in crimping-pins, and the bonnets are worn to cover the skewers.

A Down-East gentleman showed considerable alarm the other evening when he discovered that his wife had loaned the family Bible. When he returned from the house where the Bible was, he brought with him $1,000, which he had placed in it for safe keeping.

The Devastation in Action.

The great British ironclad Devastation, recently took part in a mock naval action. A London exchange has the following:

"All the men, from captain to the lowest grade, were under orders to be on board by 9 A. M. At 9:30 the drum beat to quarters, it being understood in the pilot tower, an enemy's ship had been sighted in the distance. The captain took his post within the shell-proof tower, and gave his commands through speaking tubes. The turrets were manned by their full complement of men, 24 to each gun, 11 taking inside and 13 outside position in working each. From the turrets down to the magazines, every trap-hole was manned. On the word being given to 'load guns,' the 700 pound shells were within a minute brought out, hoisted on the pulley carriage, ran down to the gun's mouth, and the gun loaded and run out. The distance from the enemy being given, the gun was raised to the proper level, and discharged within the second minute. The enemy, being supposed to have escaped, bore down on the Devastation, and boats put off to board her. The bugle sounded to arms to repel the boarders, when two-thirds of the men of the crew—comprising 100 men each division—flew to arms, and with swords and guns ran up to the boarding deck, the third division remaining below, to protect the magazines, and as a reserve. The boats being repulsed, it was supposed that the enemy had returned to their guns, and that a shell having burst, had set fire to the Devastation. On this three bells were rung, and the men were ordered to the hose. Four hose were set in operation on the sounding of the bugle, and the forepart of the ship was deluged with water, at the rate of about three tons per minute. The imaginary fire being got under, the bugle sounded to return to posts, the enemy's ship still approaching. The order was next given to 'ram' her. All the men returned to the breastwork deck, and, lying down with their heads forward, prepared for the shock. The imaginary enemy being pierced, the drum again beat to quarters, guns were reloaded, and after backing out from the supposed disabled ship, a broadside of four guns was poured into her. This act was supposed to have destroyed the enemy, and the bugle sounded to secure the guns. On the captain receiving reports that everything was secured, the bugle sounded dismissal."

Tragedy in Wallachia.

A tragic affair occurred recently at Bucharest, Wallachia, arising out of legal proceedings for recovery of a debt. An old man, a Servian resident, owed a sum of money to a usurer, who, failing to obtain payment of his claim, went to law and obtained a writ against his debtor. When, however, he proceeded to eject the old Servian considerable difficulties "cropped up." The old Servian did not like to be ejected, and endeavored in the first instance to induce his creditor to grant him a respite. His request was ably backed up by his wife and children, but it was made in vain, for the creditor was inexorable. Annoyed at the refusal of his application, the old Servian somewhat hastily plunged a knife into the heart of the usurer, probably intending no harm, but imagining that usurers have no hearts. If the old Servian had simply contented himself with killing the usurer, perhaps little would have been thought of the matter, but unfortunately, on a bystander officially attempting to seize him, the old Servian, still further irritated, gave him also a mortal stab. Here the tragedy would probably have ended, but that the dying bystander, instead of forgiving his assailant in his last moments, was unchristian enough before he died to seize a great log of wood and knock the old Servian's brains out. The bystander then expired, and everybody concerned in the affair being dead, nothing remained to be done but to bury their bodies. The fate of the old Servian has excited general sympathy, and much indignation is expressed at the conduct of the usurer which has led to such deplorable results.

The M'Kean Miner.

H. F. Barbour - - Editor.

THURSDAY, SEP. 3, 1874.

THE MINER is published every Thursday, at Smethport, McKean County, Pa. It is the intention and the highest ambition of the Publisher to make THE MINER a first class local and family journal. Items of news from all parts of the county are respectfully solicited, and will be liberally paid for if desired.

SUBSCRIBERS.—The regular subscription price of THE MINER is Two Dollars per annum. But hereafter, and during the present management, persons paying their subscriptions in advance will be allowed a deduction of 25 per cent. upon the subscription price, when paid in cash.

TO CONTRIBUTORS.—We cannot pay any attention to anonymous communications; every article must be accompanied by the writer's true name and address for our own security. We cannot possibly return rejected manuscript, which fact we desire to impress on all contributors.

ADVERTISING TERMS.—Legal, Official and transient advertising, per square—three times or less Two Dollars; each subsequent insertion, fifty cents. Local notices ten cents per line for one insertion; five cents per line for each subsequent insertion. Obituary notices, over five lines, ten cents per line. Professional cards, five lines or less, per year, five dollars. Rates for display advertisements furnished on application.

Republican State Ticket.

FOR LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
Arthur G. Olmsted, of Potter county.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL,
Harrison Allen, of Warren county.

FOR SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
Robert B. Beath, of Schuylkill county.

FOR JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
Edward M. Paxson, of Philadelphia.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

ALTON, PA., Aug. 27, 1874.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce the name of JAMES E. BUTTS, Jr., as a candidate for Representative.
MANY CITIZENS.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce that JAMES E. BUTTS, Jr., of Lafayette, will be presented as a candidate for Representative of this county in the Legislature.
BRADFORD.

EDITOR MINER.—Please announce that JAMES E. BUTTS, Jr., has been requested to become a candidate for Representative, by
MANY CITIZENS.

From the Buffalo Courier of Tuesday.

A New Buffalo Enterprise.

THE BUFFALO COAL COMPANY—ONE MILLION DOLLARS SUBSCRIBED IN ONE DAY.

Buffalo moves again, and this time in a right line to an almost inexhaustible supply of bituminous coal. The attention of capitalists has long been directed to the coal fields in McKean and Elk counties, Pennsylvania, and for several months past George J. Magee, of Watkins, president of the Fallbrook Coal Company, has been investigating the supply of coal in that region. Engineers have been employed to make careful surveys. Drifts have been opened and the extent of coal deposits accurately ascertained by boring in several localities. The result of the examinations made fully satisfied them that coal in large quantity and of excellent quality was waiting transportation to Buffalo by way of the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia road. Two weeks ago a party consisting of Gen. Magee, Col. J. Condit Smith, Daniel Beach of Watkins, O. R. Wilson, Walter T. Wilson, Dennis Bowen and a representative of *The Courier,* left Buffalo to make a tour of observation. The route is by the road to Larrabee's station, a distance of eighty-three miles; thence by stage to Smethport, the county seat of McKean county, a distance of nine miles through a valley of easy grade, and thence indefinitely to the lands whose hidden treasures are to increase the prosperity of our city. From Buffalo to the centre of this area of coal is not to exceed one hundred and five miles. The route from Larrabee's up the valley is not a difficult one, and for seventeen miles no grade will exceed forty feet to the mile. For the remaining distance the grade is heavier; but it is not objectionable so far as the transportation of coal is concerned. From Bishop's Summit—some ten or twelve miles from Smethport, cars laden with coal can come to Buffalo with very little aid from a locomotive.

The coal lands which the party visited lie in a territory some seven miles in length by four or five miles in width. The country is mountainous and cut frequently by streams. With the exception of a few well-cultivated farms, it is covered with hemlock timber which is becoming more valuable every year. Under a large portion of this territory are five or six workable veins of coal, though for years to come not more than three of them will be made available. The upper vein is from eighteen inches to two feet in thickness; the second one from three to four feet; and the third from four to five feet. There are now eleven openings to these strata of coal at points covering the circumference of the whole sixteen thousand acres of land which have been secured. Several of them have been worked and the product tested. Messrs. Jewett & Root burned ten tons taken from one of the openings last winter and pronounced it a very superior coal for steam purposes. It has been tested on locomotives by two railroads with the most satisfactory results. The dip of the coal is very favorable for economical working, and the cost of opening the drifts will be comparatively small. It is the opinion of experienced engineers that coal easily accessible at this point will furnish employment to a double-track railroad for the next thirty years. This fact having been satisfactorily settled, the question was, how is this wealth to be developed? The question was answered definitely on Friday last in the following manner:

Mr. Magee and his associates having perfected a contract with the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia Railroad Company for the transportation of coal from Larrabee's to Buffalo for a term of ten years at a satisfactory rate, the Buffalo Coal Company was organized, under the laws of Pennsylvania. The capital stock of the company is ONE MILLION OF DOLLARS, and the whole stock was subscribed in one day, the following gentleman being the subscribers:

George J. Magee, Watkins; O. K. Wilson, Buffalo; J. Condit Smith, Buffalo; Sherman S. Jewett, Buffalo; Francis H. Root, Buffalo; William G. Fargo, Buffalo; William H. Glenney, Buffalo; Pascal P. Pratt, Buffalo; Edward P. Beals, Buffalo; Fred L. Danforth, Buffalo; George B. Gates, Buffalo; Walter T. Wilson, Buffalo; R. C. Rumsey, Buffalo; Cicero J. Hamlin, Buffalo; Cyrus Clark, Buffalo; G. T. Williams, Buffalo; J. L. Schoellkopf, Buffalo; G. Macfarlane, Pa.; Byron D. Hamlin, Smethport; J. F. McPherson, Warren; James Macfarlane, Towanda; Daniel Howell, Bath; Daniel Beach, Watkins; John Lang, Watkins.

One half of the stock was taken by citizens of Buffalo and the other by Mr. Magee and his associates. The directors agreed upon for the first year are the following:

Messrs. Magee, Beach and Lang, of Watkins; Howell, of Bath; Smith, Root, Pratt, Rumsey, Glenney and Wilson, of Buffalo; Macfarlane, of Towanda, Pa; Hamlin, of Smethport; McPherson, of Warren.

Work is to be commenced at once; in fact it is in progress now. As soon as the organization is fully perfected the grading of the road will be pushed, and no time will be lost in the preparations for mining coal. The building of the road will be in charge of Colonel J. Condit Smith, and the opening of the mines in that of Gen. Magee. The latter will commence the construction of two hundred houses and the other necessary buildings without delay, and the whole enterprise will be crowded as rapidly as energy and money will do it.

Of the profit of this enterprise there can be no doubt. Coal can be brought one hundred and five miles cheaper than two hundred and five, which is the actual distance by rail to the coal now sold at a profit to the Central railroad at a price less than four dollars a ton. This enterprise will also give employment to the Buffalo, New York & Philadelphia railroad and enable it to contribute more effectively to the prosperity of the city. It will increase the value of the investment made by the city and its citizens in this pioneer road. It will furnish business for our merchants and give fresh impetus to manufacturing enterprise.

Notes of the details of the tour to the coal fields will be published in a day or two. Our purpose this morning is simply to announce a fact which will gladden the heart of every intelligent and progressive Buffalonian.

The Democratic Platform.

[From the Pittsburgh Commercial.]

The character of the declaration of principles adopted by the Democratic State Convention, may be epitomized in a very few words. Whatever therein is sound and good, is plagiarized from the Republican party—whilst whatever is unsound and vicious, is original. Putting aside, for the time being, its tawdry, cheap-Jack invectives against the Republican party, we invite attention to the significant fact that, upon all the leading issues vital to the honor and welfare of the nation and to the prosperity of the great manufacturing Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, the platform is as silent as the grave. The very genius of cowardice must have inspired it. It prates vaguely of the depression of the industrial interests of the country, but it is as dumb as an oyster concerning the all-important question of protection to these industries. It favors, ostensibly, a return to specie payments, but it has not a word of rebuke to offer against the practical repudiation of the national debt by the Democracy of other States, the proposed abolition of the national banking system, the unlimited issue of non-interest bearing circulation notes, and the submerging of the land with a deluge of wild-cat currency—the legitimate inference being that the Democratic party of Pennsylvania itself has become tainted with the virus of free trade and repudiation. That, indeed, it is the purpose of that party to make these features a salient point in its future policy, is sufficiently indicated by the fact that the Pittsburgh *Post,* in its issue of yesterday morning, speaking of the proceedings of the Ohio State Democratic Convention, jubilantly exclaimed: "The platform of principles announced," which include repudiation and a repeal or modification of the tariff, "thoroughly embraces the Democratic idea"—and predicted the triumphant election of the ticket nominated upon it. Nothing but the selfish cowardice of the Convention prevented it from openly indorsing and espousing the disgraceful heresy of the free trade repudiationists of Ohio, Indiana, Tennessee and Missouri. That body was afraid such a course would damage the chances of the ticket, and so passed the matter over in craven silence: that was all. Neither has the platform a single syllable of remonstance against the adoption of the proposed Canadian Reciprocity treaty—a conspiracy concocted by British free traders to cripple the growing ascendancy of our country in the manufacturing markets of the world, and relegate us for the next twenty-one years to our old-time industrial vassalage to England. We shall hereafter take occasion to refer to its evident desire to weaken the National Government, and paralyze both Congress and the Administration. It is sufficient, at this time, to set over against its savage denunciation of mixed schools and the Civil Rights bill, the published words of HORACE GREELEY, delivered less than two months before the Democracy nominated him at Baltimore for the Presidency. In the summer of 1872, he said, in a public speech at Poughkeepsie, New York, in speaking of the colored man, his duties, rights and privileges:

"I trust the day is not far distant when their common rights to any public conveyance and in public meetings and institutions will be recognized, as they were not recognized of old, and as they are but imperfectly recognized still. I hope the time will come when our educational institutions and seminaries will be open to men of all races, with a freedom, with a hospitality which has never yet been enjoyed. I trust the time will come when no man's color will exclude him from any church or any religious organization whatever. So, then, I say with regard to our common schools, where a rural district contains but twenty-five or thirty families, it is simply impossible, where two or three of those are colored, to have separate schools; and, in those cases, to say that black children shall not go to school with white children, is to say they shall not have any school whatever."

And now, before the daises have thrice bloomed over the grave of their late misguided leader, they revile his teachings, denounce his principles, and spit derison upon his memory. Such is the platform upon which that party, whose record is darkened by almost every crime in the political calendar, and not one of which has ever been abandoned, repented of or even apologized for, comes before the voters of Pennsylvania with a request to be once more intrusted with the reins of power. Can there, under these circumstances, be any doubt that the Keystone State will give an overwhelming majority for the principles and candidates of the Republican party, which has always punished corruption, and awarded every man his rights under the law? We trow not.

HON. SIMEON B. CHASE peremptorily declines the Prohibitionist's nomination for Judge of the Supreme Court of Pennsylvania. He says: "I regard it as vital to the enforcement and maintenance of our present law that our Republican ticket should be elected this fall, and no honorable effort of mine shall be spared to secure this end."

THE returns from the Vermont election are rather mixed, but are sufficient to indicate a good Republican victory, as usual.

— In reference to the political status of ex Governor Curtin, the Bellefonte *Watchman* says: "We are not specially authorized to speak for him, but the country may take our word for it that Governor Curtin is not any longer acting with the Republican or Radical party, nor has he been for a long time."

The Democratic Candidates.

Below will be found a short biography of the gentlemen composing the Democratic ticket nominated at Pittsburg last week. We advise our readers to preserve it, as it will answer for their obituary notices on the 4th of November.

Warren J. Woodward, Democratic candidate for Supreme Judge, was born in Wayne county, in 1822, and is consequently fifty-two years of age. He studied law in Wilkes-barre, the county seat of Luzerne county, is a nephew of Hon. George W. Woodward, ex-Judge of the Supreme Court—was elected President Judge of the Columbia county district about the year 1856, which position he held until the year 1861, when he was chosen President Judge of the Berks county district, and has since resided at Reading, Pa., where he still presides as Judge.

John Latta, Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor, was born in Westmoreland county, in 1836. He was elected to the Senate of Pennsylvania in the fall of 1864, serving in that body during the sessions of 1864, '65 and '66, and was a member of the House of Representatives in 1872 and 1873. He is an amiable, clever gentleman, but his nomination over an old wheel-horse like "Uncle Jake" Zeigler, is decidedly rough, and is another illustration of the fact that parties as well as Republics are ungrateful. That Mr. Zeigler possesses great ability, as well as a thorough knowledge of parliamentary law and is otherwise especially qualified to discharge the duties pertaining to the office of Lieutenant Governor, is admitted by all, and it is therefore hard to understand why he should thus be given the go by, and a novice in legislative as well as political experience, at least twenty years his junior, prefered before him.

Justice F. Temple, the Democratic candidate for Auditor-General, was born in Green county, in 1824, and has lived there ever since. While a young man he taught school for twelve years, and afterwards served the people of his county as County Auditor, Register and Recorder and Prothonotary, during a period of fifteen years. At the close of his second term as Prothonotary, when forty-five years of age, he was admitted to the bar, and is now practising law at Waynesburg, the county seat of Green county.

Gen. Wm. McCandless, the nominee of the Convention for Secretary of Internal Affairs, is a Philadelphia lawyer and an accomplished, genial gentleman, between forty and forty five years old. He was a colonel in the war of the rebellion, and since that time served one term of three years in the State Senate. The Democracy of the First Congressional district of Philadelphia nominated him for Congress a few days ago, but he declined the honor on account of professional engagements. Of course, William understands that accepting the nomination will in no way interfere with his law business, and is willing to be made a sacrifice for the good of the party.

— The Chester county, Pennsylvania, Republican Convention has been unanimously renominated Washington Townsend for Congress from the Seventh District. Mr. Townsend and Senator Scott are the only Pennsylvania representatives who returned the back pay.

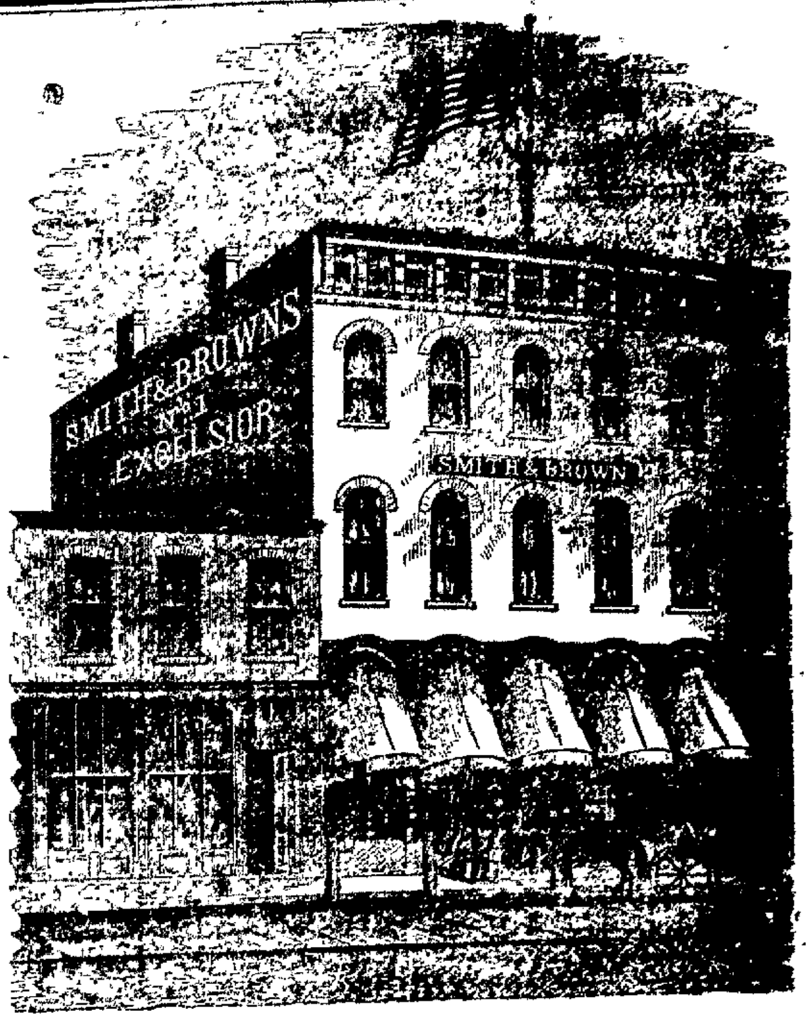
Myron A. Dodge.
Notary Public and Claim Agent,
Olean, N. Y.
Bounty and Pension Claims Collected if Obtainable.
Particular attention given to applications for increased Pension and Rejected Claims.
Office with W. H. Reynolds.

BONNEY'S
UNITED STATES HOTEL.
TERRACE, NEAR MAIN ST.,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
D. Bonney & Son, Proprietors.
P. E. STERN, Clerk, (late Prop. Olean Olean House.)
This Hotel has been newly Furnished.

E. D. SHATTUCK,
Wholesale and Retail Dealer in
Wines and Liquors,
OLEAN, N. Y.
Particular attention given to orders by mail or telegraph. Small or large quantities carefully boxed and shipped.

P. J. Hanour,
Importer of
FINE BRANDIES,
CHOICE WINES
FOREIGN ALES & PORTER.
150 and 152 Main and 115 Commercial Sts.
BUFFALO, N. Y.

Merchants Hotel,
Opposite N. Y. Central Railroad and Lake Shore Depot,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
Terms, $2 00 per day. Wm. Tucker, Prop'r.



SPECIALTIES!

ANOTHER 1,000,000 INVOICE OF THOSE
Pure Silk, Grosgrain & A.
RIBBONS.
The best made, just received at
R. O. Smith & Co.'s, Olean.
Regular 4 to 6 shilling goods selling at 2 shilling. They are none of those cotton warp, soiled good you may see in all the stores in the country. Milliners supplied on liberal terms.

100 Dozen
of those justly celebrated
Josephine Seamless Kid gloves,
in colors, at $1 50 per pair, at
R. O. SMITH & Co.'s.
This price limited to 30 days.

Have You Seen
those *New and Nobby Straw*
Hats for men and boys, at
R. O. SMITH & Co.'s?
You Should,
and this month's styles of Silk
and Soft Hats, also.

Third Invoice
OF
Elegant Parosols
AT
R. O. SMITH & Co.'s,
CHEAP AND BEAUTIFUL
We are in daily receipt of new styles of Dress Goods, Domestics, Hosiery, Fine Shoes for Men, Women, and Children, all down to Rock-bottom prices.
R. O. Smith & Co.
OLEAN, June 4, 1874.

P. BECKER & CO.
WHOLESALE
GROCERS,
AND DEALERS IN
Paints, Oils,
Glass, Putty,
Nails, Etc., Etc.
468 and 470 Main Street,
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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS AND
MANUFACTURERS OF
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No. 48 and 50 PEARL St., Buffalo, N. Y

W. T. Callar,
DEALER IN
Drugs, Paints,
Oils, Fancy Goods,
&c., &c., &c., &c., &c.,
KANE, PA.

OLEAN HOUSE.
J. K. Van Campen, Prop'r.
This House has been Thoroughly Repaired and Newly Furnished. Barber Shop, Bath Room, Restaurant and Billiard Saloon attached. Room for 250 Guests. Barn room for 200 horses.

Ayer's
Hair Vigor,
For restoring to Gray Hair its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *It soon restores faded or gray hair to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed; but such as remain can be saved by this application, and stimulated into activity, so that a new growth of hair is produced. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. The restoration of vitality it gives to the scalp arrests and prevents the formation of dandruff, which is often so uncleanly and offensive. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a HAIR DRESSING, nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich, glossy lustre, and a grateful perfume.

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,
Practical and Analytical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS.

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,

For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. Much serious sickness and suffering is prevented by their timely use; and every family should have them on hand for their protection and relief, when required. Long experience has proved them to be the safest, surest, and best of all the *Pills* with which the market abounds. By their occasional use, the blood is purified, the corruptions of the system expelled, obstructions removed, and the whole machinery of life restored to its healthy activity. Internal organs which become clogged and sluggish are cleansed by *Ayer's Pills,* and stimulated into action. Thus incipient disease is changed into health, the value of which change, when reckoned on the vast multitudes who enjoy it, can hardly be computed. Their sugar coating makes them pleasant to take, and preserves their virtues unimpaired for any length of time, so that they are ever fresh, and perfectly reliable. Although searching, they are mild, and operate without disturbance to the constitution, or diet, or occupation.

Full directions are given on the wrapper to each box, how to use them as a Family Physic, and for the following complaints, which these *Pills* rapidly cure:—

For **Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor and Loss of Appetite,** they should be taken moderately to stimulate the stomach, and restore its healthy tone and action.

For **Liver Complaint** and its various symptoms, **Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Fevers,** they should be judiciously taken for each case, to correct the diseased action or remove the obstructions which cause it.

For **Dysentery or Diarrhœa,** but one mild dose is generally required.

For **Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins,** they should be continuously taken, as required, to change the diseased action of the system. With such change those complaints disappear.

For **Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings** they should be taken in large and frequent doses to produce the effect of a drastic purge.

For **Suppression** a large dose should be taken, as it produces the desired effect by sympathy.

As a *Dinner Pill,* take one or two *Pills* to promote digestion and relieve the stomach.

An occasional dose stimulates the stomach and bowels, restores the appetite, and invigorates the system. Hence it is often advantageous where no serious derangement exists. One who feels tolerably well, often finds that a dose of these *Pills* makes him feel decidedly better, from their cleansing and renovating effect on the digestive apparatus.

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

The M'Kean Miner.

THURSDAY, SEP. 3, 1874.

Local and Miscellaneous.

Uncle Miles Kinney has our thanks for a monster turnip.

We stand corrected. Only two of the [illegible] merchants have authorized Mr. [illegible] Chadwick to receipt express. [illegible]

— Mr. S. Sartwell, of this place, was taken suddenly and seriously ill yesterday, but we are glad to be able to state that he is so far recovered as to be out of danger.

Some of the friends of Mr. James E. Butts, Jr., of Lafayette township are earnestly supporting his nomination for Representative, as will be seen in another column, under the head of Announcements.

Those of our subscribers who subscribed for Wood's Household Magazine by clubbing with the Miner, and who have not received the Magazine regularly, will please inform us, and we will have the error rectified.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall Street often leads to a fortune. Pamphlet with explanations and statistics of Railroads, Stocks, Bonds, &c.; with much valuable information, mailed on receipt of 30 cents. [illegible] Frothingham & Co., Bankers and Brokers, 12 Wall Street, N. Y.

The United States Hotel, in Buffalo, is continually growing in favor with our citizens. Some of those who were at Buffalo last week, after trying another hotel, for good reason, left it and went to the United States, where they were treated so well that they had no desire to leave. The safest way is to go there first.

TO TEACHERS.

Institute Reading.

Among the closing exercises of the Institute will be a trial of skill in reading by its members as chosen to compete. A committee of citizens will decide upon the merits of the readers, and a Diploma will be presented to the successful competitor.

W. H. Curtis, Co. Supt.

It seems now a mystery how our citizens lived before J. P. Wendell established his market and grocery store in town. He makes it more inviting every day by continual additions to his stock. [illegible], pears, plums, all kinds of fresh and salt meats, in fact, nearly everything kept in a city market, can be found in his store. Call upon him, and you will see any quantity of articles that you never thought of [illegible] but once seen you cannot do without.

Highway Robbery.

Last Sunday, Mr. B. L. Knapp and M[illegible] were at Alton. A couple [illegible] that they [illegible] to [illegible] the [illegible]. They [illegible] expeditious way of knocking [illegible] down to a [illegible] par[illegible] Mr. Taylor at over $70 [illegible] Knapp [illegible] immediately home [illegible] of the services of [illegible] that [illegible] assistance [illegible] the [illegible] [illegible]

We forgot to make reference to his [illegible], Pius IX [illegible] to publish [illegible] in our last issue of last week.

It is not yet known [illegible] but [illegible] well known in Rome, that [illegible] middle age, His Holiness Pope Pius IX was the subject of a [illegible] scandal. This has not prevented him from living since 1792 and the present [illegible] from enjoying a pontificate longer than that of any of his predecessors, longer even than that of Peter himself, or from promulgating a dogma of Papal infallibility, or from losing his temporal sovereignty.

The article came to our notice in the [illegible] columns of the Pittsburgh Evening [illegible], one of the ablest and most respectable newspapers in the country, and as it recalled a fact of which we have [illegible], therefore we reproduced it. It was published with no intention of slandering or vilifying the benignant old gentleman who sits in the papal chair, and no [illegible] persons would have viewed it in that light, yet hardly was that issue of the Miner in the mails before we received the following letter of rebuke and warning from Rev. Michael Flood, of St. Elizabeth's church, Smethport:

SMETHPORT, Aug. 27, 1874.

EDITOR MINER, In your issue of to-day I have been more than astonished at the venting of a cool and deliberate calumny on the august person of our Holy Father, Pius IX. I therefore feel bound, from my spiritual allegiance and that incomparable respect which all christians unite in showing upon his present holiness, to call upon you, as the responsible editor of the Miner, for respectable proof in support of such an allegation.

It seems to me that your little innuendo, whether true or false, points no moral, and I am sure that all intelligent and fair-minded christians will look upon it as an unwarranted attack upon the character of one whom all christians admit to have borne a reputation the most unsullied and spotless of any who has graced the throne of Peter.

I have not noticed the attacks hitherto made in your paper upon persons whom [illegible] are wont to designate as low Irish, or foreigners, (though I cannot, for the life of me, understand what is meant by a native American.) I have [illegible] these attacks, I say, because I considered them merely in the light of occasional ebullitions of pent-up zealotry [illegible] prejudices, or for the purpose of [illegible] your columns, but when these are [illegible] against the head of my church [illegible] a sovereign whose character for truth, justice and sanctity has a world-wide fame, I must offer my most solemn and uncompromising protest.

I see the heading of that article, if I mistake not, and if the popular "Pope" (sic) of American Protestantism has fallen from his high standing by his moral and intellectual lapses, you would scarcely be warranted in attacking the person of him who embodies every christian virtue.

But sir, I must in justice inform you that for these unprovoked remarks upon the head of a most respectable portion of the citizens of this county, and country, I consider it my duty to those intrusted to my charge to denounce your paper from the pulpit, and to prevent its circulation among my people, unless you prove to a demonstration the truth of your assertion.

Yours respectfully,
REV. MICHAEL FLOOD.

And without waiting for the proof demanded, we are told that the reverend gentleman did denounce the MINER from the pulpit last Sunday, and counseled his flock to transfer their support to the Port Allegany Reporter, upon which we confer gratuitous notice. It remains to be seen whether those of Rev. Flood's flock who are our subscribers [illegible] obey his command. Had he been less hasty, we would have endeavored to prove the statement, or failing in that, have candidly admitted our mistake, though we do not believe there would have been any occasion for such admission. We cannot admit that there is anything in the item derogatory to the character of Pius. Popes and priests are but men, and are equally liable with the rest of us to be the "subjects of a female scandal." If these were the only blots upon the characters of those who have claimed the title of "his holiness," the pages of history would be clear of some of their foulest stains. We presume this local priest will be very much surprised to see that the MINER is issued with its usual regularity, notwithstanding his "denunciation," for which we have as little regard as for his very impudent letter. The MINER does not depend upon any church, much less the Catholic church, for its support, although that organization has been very glad to use our local columns to advance their interest, for which we have yet to receive the first penny of compensation. We would distinctly state, in conclusion, for the benefit of Rev. Flood, that neither he or any of his Sacerdotal associates, or even his sovereign, the Pope, can dictate to the MINER or its editor as to the contents of this paper, and, further, to use a common phrase, we don't scare worth a cent.

The Grand Excursion.

We went upon the Excursion not because the children wished to go, not because we had business in Buffalo, but went for the fun of the thing, and to see the Falls. Arriving at the station about 5 o'clock a. m., we found almost every body and his wife, too, receiving a seat at the hands of S. W. S. of the obliging committee. The stack of lunch baskets that obstructed the platform caused us to envy the baggage masters their position.

Soon the five coach loads gathered at Emporium and intermediate points came rolling in, lunch baskets being loaded (we kept an eye on them), and our cars attached we at rapid speed started for the Falls.

The Excursion was not a "big thing on ice," but was a big thing "out of doors." Eight first class coaches filled with passengers who compared well as appearance, general intelligence and deportment with the best of the traveling public. Two [illegible] bands discoursed the best of music when asked.

Stopping at Portville we received a delegation of the [illegible] [illegible] (one upon [illegible] capital). [illegible] day was not oppressively warm and but [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] coaches, and thus not allow local travel to interfere with them to any greater extent than they desired. The committee had purchased a seat for each Excursionist, but by placing the coaches in the hands of a conductor of the road, the thing got "mixed" and caused crowding and confusion. On their next Excursion they must do differently.

Changing cars at Buffalo we found the Erie officials rather less obliging than those of the B. N. Y. & P.

Arriving at the Falls at 11 o'clock we first introduced ourselves to a hackman, who in turn introduced us to the Falls. Our experience was something like Mark Twain's, who said upon his visit there that the hack fares were so much higher than the Falls, that the Falls seemed insignificant, but if you are not suited, you need not deceive yourself into believing that you can dam the Falls, for the current is rather strong, and then you might get wet, but you can damn the hackman with impunity as they are used to that sort of thing and pocket it simply as according to the greenbacks that they daily earn(?)

We ate our cold chicken in Prospect Park where the best view of the American Fall is to be had. We passed over into Queen Victoria's dominions via the New Suspension Bridge, which by the way is the finest structure of its kind we ever saw.

We took some soda water in Canada, and between draughts said "Long live the Queen." About two o'clock, Pierro the great Rope Walker appeared upon the rope that was stretched in full view just below the bridge; he is a man rather under medium size, but of course has a fine phisique. His feats upon the rope are simply wonderful, and to those who enjoy that sort of thing it is well worth making the trip to witness.

Those who visited the Niagara Falls Museum were more than paid for their pains.

During the day we made the acquaintance of the noble red man as he sat surrounded by the inevitable bead work, a sad relic of by gone greatness. We looked at the picturesque pomp of his dress and listened to his tale of the former greatness of his tribe. We wept. He asked us for fire-water. We told him Nay! and gave him a moral lecture upon the baneful effect of forty rod whiskey upon his race. He got mad and proceeded to dig up the tomahawk. We did also, but not for the tomahawk.

Gathering again at the call of the Band we "cast a lingering look behind" and proceeded to our coaches.

All were loth to leave, and it is a matter of regret that the Excursion was not planned to stay over night.

Our stop at Buffalo was rather shorter than we had hoped.

Larrabee's was reached about 11 o'clock p. m.

The day was free from accident or unpleasant occurrence, and with three or four exceptions the party was strictly a sober one. We venture to say that there was not a man, woman or child, who regretted the trip, and we doubt not if it were repeated early in October, and so arranged as to remain over night that three or four hundred would avail themselves of the privilege. Why cannot the gentlemen in charge before, repeat it, as they can do it to a better advantage than any one else among us. The clerical gentleman upon the committee drew very fair sized congregations, but we imagine that they thought their congregation "on wheels" last Wednesday rather larger than that occupying the pews on Sabbath morning.

We suppose it was a fair business enterprise for Messrs Diffin, Rusbridge and Smith, but be that as it may we are certain that they have the thanks of this entire region for affording so cheap and pleasant a trip. The preliminary arrangements made with Railway officials and Niagara proprietors, by Rev. Diffin reflect great credit upon him, and the sequel shows that he selected honorable and efficient cooperators. We trust our citizens will solicit the gentleman to repeat the enjoyable affair the first week in October, and allow us twenty-four hours at the Falls.

EXCURSIONIST.

Peach Festival

There will be a Peach Festival at the M. E. Church, Smethport, Pa., on Tuesday evening, Sept. 15th, for the benefit of Rev. J. L. Rusbridge. Further particulars next week.

Dressmaking and Fine Sewing.

Miss Minnie Wendel would inform the people of Smethport and vicinity that she is prepared to do dressmaking and fine sewing of all kinds, in the best manner and most approved style, and at reasonable rates. She is confident that she can suit the most fastidious, and invites the patronage of the public. All orders left with her at the millinery store of Miss Kate Taylor will receive careful attention.

43-tf

— School has commenced, and the place to buy school books is at McCoy & Reilly's.

Orphan's Court.

PUBLIC NOTICE is hereby given that Horace Little, Executor of Daniel Kingsbury has filed in the Register's office in and for the county of McKean, his report, [illegible] account as executor of the said Daniel Kingsbury and that the same will be presented to the [illegible] Court of said county [illegible] on [illegible] the [illegible] day of Sept. next, at the Court House in Smethport, in said county.

[illegible], Register.

Register's Office, Aug. 27, 1874.

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that the undersigned [illegible] the Governor of [illegible] for the Buffalo Coal [illegible] [illegible] Act of the General Assembly [illegible] entitled "An act to provide for the incorporation and regulation of Certain Corporations," approved April 29th, 1874.

Dated September 1st 1874.

Geo. J. Magee,
John Lang,
Daniel Beach,
Daniel G. Howell,
James Macfarlane,
J. [illegible] F. McPherson,
William Dorsheimer,
Cicero J. Hamlin,
Cyrus D. Hamlin,
Graham Macfarlane,
Sherman S. Jewett,
Jacob F. Schoellkopf,
Gibson T. Williams,

Guilford R. Wilson,
Walter F. Wilson,
J. Condit Smith,
Francis H. Root,
Pascal P. Pratt,
Fred L. Danforth,
William H. Glenny,
Edward P. Beals,
Geo. B. Gates,
Bronson C. Rumsey,
William G. Fargo,
Cyrus C. Clarke.

[44-3w]

Notice.

Application will be made to the law Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county at the September term next of the said Court for an Amendment of the Charter of the Port Allegany Cemetery Association, at Port Allegany, in the county of McKean, for the purpose of increasing their grounds to twenty-five acres.

E. Fitch, J. J. Abbey,
J. D. Otto, L. H. Eastwood,
Trustees.

Smethport School

SMETHPORT, M'KEAN CO., PA.

THE Fall Term will commence Tuesday, September 1st, 1874, and continue three months. In addition to the common and higher English branches, instruction will be given in Latin, German, French, and Vocal and Instrumental Music. Also, in surveying, with use of Transit for practical field work.

Rooms and Board.

Rooms will be furnished with or without table board. Rooms 25 to 50 cents per week. Board, school week, $3.00; full week $3.75.

Tuition.

Common English, per term	$5 00
One dollar additional for each of the higher branches.	
Vocal Music	$10 00
Instrumental Music	$10 00
Use of Instrument	$2 00

Primary Department.

A Primary Department, under the supervision of Miss [illegible] Eastwood, will commence at the same time and place. Tuition for term, $3.00.

All bills must be settled in advance.

Those wishing rooms must apply before Aug. 21.

For further particulars apply to

E. E. TRACY, Principal.

MOORE HOUSE

OLEAN, N. Y.

M. V. Moore, Proprietor.

(FORMERLY BODIE HOUSE)

Newly Furnished. Baths to all rooms. 'Bus to all trains. Best barn in Western New York.

J. L. Chichester,

Blank Book Manufacturer,

Ruling, Printing, & Binding,

Executed in the best manner.

Nos. 194 & 196 Washington St.

BUFFALO, N. Y.

The Teachers' Institute.

The County Teachers' Institute will be held at the Court House, in Smethport:

September 8, 9, 10, & 11.

Evening Lectures will be given on Educational subjects. Lecturers and Instructors:—

PROF. ROBERT CURRY,
Doctor of Philosophy, and Deputy State Superintendent; and
PROF. H. S. JONES,
School Sup't of the city of Erie.

Both these gentlemen are well known to be eminently successful as Institute workers, and no effort will be spared on my part to make the session interesting and instructive. Directors, and the public generally, are invited to be present. I trust that every teacher in the county who can will attend during the entire time. Those *not present* will be expected to give a *good reason* for *absence* when next examined.

W. H. CURTIS, Co. Sup't.

Aug. 5, 1874.

W. S. BROWNELL,

DEALER IN

DRY GOODS & GROCERIES,

HATS, CAPS, BOOTS & SHOES.

&c., &c., &c.

Motto—*Quick Sales, Small Profits.*

Store opposite Baptist Church, Smethport, Pa. Patronage is respectfully solicited.

R. L. PAGE.

MERCHANT TAILOR.

OLEAN, N. Y.

2nd Door south of the Olean House.

Good Fits and Durable Garments.

I HAVE RECEIVED A LARGE STOCK OF Fall and Winter cloths and cassimeres, which I am prepared to make up for my customers in the latest and best style.

GOOD WORKMEN ONLY EMPLOYED

Olean, N. Y., August 6, 1874

Manhood, How Lost, How Restored.

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhoea or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self indulgence or sexual extravagance, &c.

☞ Price, in a sealed envelope, only six cents.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately and radically.

☞ This Lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address, post-paid, on receipt of six cents or two post stamps.

Address the Publishers,

Chas. J. C. Kline & Co.,

127 Bowery, New York, P. O. Box 4586

All kinds of

GRAINING

by a new process, in first class style, for half the usual price.

Address *Geo. B. Roth,*
Portville, Catt. Co., N. Y.

n10v11-6m]

Summer Arrangement.

Buffalo, New York and Philadelphia Railway.

ON AND AFTER June 29, 1874, trains will run on the B. N. Y. & Phila. R'y as follows.—

Leaving Buffalo.

8.50 a. m. —Mixed Train to Port Allegany—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 3.16 p. m., at Portville 4 04, at State Line 4-21, at Eldred 4 40, at Larrabee 5 10, at Port Allegany 6 00

6.20 a. m. —Philadelphia Express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Olean 9-11, at Portville 9 28, Eldred 9 50, Larrabee 9 55, Port Allegany 10 16, Emporium 11 15 Williamsport 2.50, p. m., Sunbury 3.55 Harrisburg 10-30 p. m., Philadelphia 2 50 a. m., Baltimore 2 40 a. m., Washington 6 20 a. m.

5.30 p. m. —Port Allegany Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Olean 8.40, at Portville 8.55, State Line 9 04, Eldred 9-15, Larrabee 9-23, Sartwell 9:29, Port Allegany 9 45

Trains Leave Emporium.

3.15 a. m. —Local Passenger and Freight—(daily except Sunday) stopping at Port Allegany 6 40, Larrabee 6.50, Olean 9-11, Buffalo 2-00 p. m.

6 p. m. —Niagara express—(daily except Sundays) stopping at Port Allegany 7 04, at Larrabee 7.24, at Olean 8.10, at Buffalo 11 p. m.

Train Leaves Port Allegany.

4.45 a. m. —Accommodation—(daily) stopping at Turtle Point 4:59, Sartwell 5-09, Larrabee 5.10, Eldred 5.31, State Line 5:52, Olean 6-00, Buffalo 8 50 a. m.

E. L. LYMAN, Gen'l Pass. Agent.

J. D. YEOMANS, Supt.

Pennsylvania Railroad.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Division

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, JUNE 21st, 1874, the Trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Rail Road Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

NIAGARA EX. leaves Phila.........7 20 a. m
" " " Renovo......4 20 p. m
" " " Emporium....6.20 p. m
" " " St. Marys......7.05 p. m
" " arr. at Kane.....9 15 p. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Phila.........11 55 p. m
" " " Renovo........11 10 a. m
" " " Emporium.......1 15 p. m
" " " St. Marys.......2 10 p. m
" " arr. at Erie.........8.25 p. m.

EASTWARD.

NIAGARA EXPRESS leaves Kane.....9.00 a. m
" " St. Marys ....10 30 a. m
" " Emporium.....11 35 a. m
" " Renovo.....4.05 p. m
" " arr. at Phila. ....2.50 a. m
ERIE MAIL leaves Erie..............11.20 a. m
" " " St. Marys............5 00 p. m
" " " Emporium.........6 10 p. m
" " " Renovo...........8 20 p. m
" " arr. at Philadelphia.......6-40 a. m

Mail East connects east and west at Erie with L. S. & M. S. R. W., and at Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

Mail West connects with east and west trains on L. S. & M. S. R. W., and at Corry and Irvineton with Oil Creek and Allegheny R. R. W.

WM. A. BALDWIN,
n21v11] General Superintendent.

NOTICE.

Office BUFFALO, BRADFORD & PITTSBURGH R. R. Co., Aug. 15, 1874.

NOTICE is hereby given that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the Buffalo, Bradford and Pittsburgh Railroad Company will be held on TUESDAY, the 8th day of September, 1874, at the village of Susquehanna Depot, Susquehanna county, Pennsylvania, for the purpose of choosing a President and twelve Directors for said corporation, and for the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

A. R. MACDONOUGH, Secretary.

E. Peak, now for use of J. R. Clark vs Joseph F. Clark. } In McKean Co. Common Pleas, No. 52, June Term, 1870.

NOTICE.—J. R. Chadwick, the Auditor appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of McKean county to distribute the money made on Sheriff sale in the above entitled case, will be at the Court House in Smethport on Wednesday, September 16, 1874, at one o'clock p. m. of said day, at which time and place all persons having any claims will appear and present the same.

J. R. CHADWICK, Auditor.

August 13, 1874

WANTED.

An energetic and reliable man can obtain the Agency of the FIRE ASSOCIATION OF PHILADELPHIA for McKean County, by corresponding with HENRY W WATSON, Gen'l Agent, Williamsport, Pa.

(References required.) 39-3t

BUGGY FOR SALE.

A light, single buggy, strong, well made, and in good condition, will be sold cheap. Can be seen at my place two miles north of Smethport.

38-tf W. H. CURTIS.

Notice.

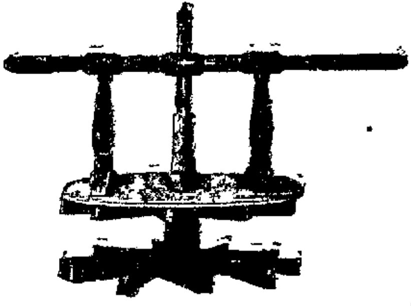
Western District of Pennsylvania: At Smethport, the 23d day of May, 1874—The undersigned hereby gives notice of his appointment as assignee of H. D. Ault and C. Cornforth doing business under the firm name of Ault & Cornforth, who have been adjudged bankrupts, on creditors' petition, by the District Court of said District.

G. E. HAVEN, Assignee.

July 23, 1874. 4w

Morse's Favorite

$5



WASHER.

THE undersigned having secured the exclusive right of sale of Morse's Favorite Washer in the counties of

CAMERON, CRAWFORD,
CLINTON, ELK,
FOREST, ERIE,
M'KEAN, POTTER, and
WARREN,

Are prepared to dispose of either County, township or individual rights.

REFERENCES:

The undersigned ladies of Smethport and vicinity, having used Morse's Favorite Washer in their families, have permitted us to refer to them for proof of its many excellences as a family servant.

Mrs A N Taylor,
" C K Sartwell,
" M A Powell,
" John Grigsby,
" John B Taylor,
" B L Knapp,
" Wm Haskell,

Mrs. S P Beckwith,
" John Stoddard,
" James Howard,
" Emma Gifford,
" Wm Sherwood,
" Horace Vansickle,
" H F Barbour.

KNAPP & TAYLOR.
B L KNAPP JOHN TAYLOR.
Smethport, Pa., July 1, 1874.

SMETHPORT MARBLE WORKS.

The undersigned keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES,
TABLE-TOPS, MANTEL-PIECES

Come and see me!

Factory & Warerooms on Water St.

Smethport, Pa.

John Digel, Prop'r.

Market, Grocery & Provision STORE.

J. P. Wendell, Prop'r.

To meet the wants of the people of Smethport and vicinity, and fully satisfied that there is such a want, I have established in the Basement of

Armstrong & Co.'s Drugstore

a commodious

MARKET

AND GENERAL

PROVISION STORE,

where I shall keep on hand

FRESH and SALT MEAT,

FISH,

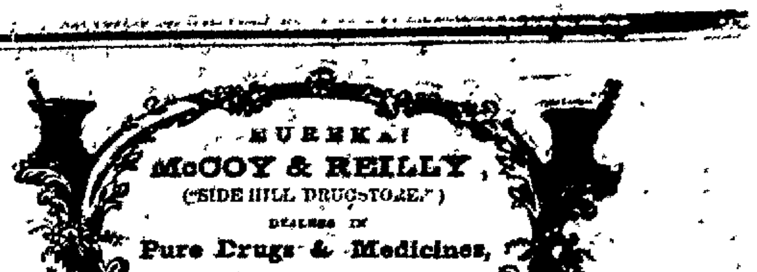
VEGETABLES,

FRUITS,

and everything usually kept in a first class Market.

GIVE ME A TRIAL.

J. P. WENDELL.



EUREKA!

McCOY & REILLY,

("SIDE HILL DRUGSTORE.")

DEALERS IN

Pure Drugs & Medicines,

FORD BUILDING, SMETHPORT, PA.

TO OUR FRIEND AND THE PUBLIC.

We wish to call especial attention to our large and complete stock of **School Books, Miscellaneous Books, Stationery, Albums,** &c., which we bought for cash of the receiver appointed for [illegible] LENT & Co., Buffalo, directly after their failure, at TEN PER CENT. below the publisher's and manufacturer's prices to jobbers, we therefore defy competition, and are prepared to wholesale School Books to dealers in other parts of the county at bottom figures. Our stock of

CONFECTIONERY

is always complete, as we receive it in small quantities every few days thereby insuring its freshness. We also keep the very choicest brands of *CIGARS and TOBACCO* the market affords. Our FANCY GOODS, SUNDRIES, PERFUMERIES, &c., being selected with the greatest care from the best Importing Houses, we are enabled to offer as complete a line as can be found in this part of the country, at the lowest prices. We also keep strictly pure

WINES & LIQUORS

for medical use only. Prescriptions, recipes, &c., carefully prepared.

With many thanks for the liberal patronage we have so far enjoyed, we would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.

McCOY & REILLY.

SMETHPORT, Nov. 6, 1873.

GO TO EATON & SPRAGUE'S

FOR YOUR

STOVES, HARDWARE, COOKING UTENSILS, SHELF FURNITURE, CUTLERY, TINWARE,

and everything that can be found in a first-class Hardware Store.

THEY WILL NOT BE OUTDONE IN PRICES OR QUALITY OF GOODS.

Alfred Sturdvant.

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Smethport and vicinity that he is now prepared to attend to his customers at his

NEW QUARTERS,
OVER THE POST OFFICE.

He is prepared to do

Shaving & Hair Dressing

in the highest style and at the lowest price.

A select assortment of

Cigars, Collars, Cuffs,

and other fancy and useful articles constantly on hand. Call and be satisfied for yourselves.

WHY YOU WANT IT!

FOR ITS GOOD STORIES!
FOR ITS FASHION ARTICLES!
FOR ITS MISCELLANY!
•FOR ITS HOUSEHOLD NEWS!

Third Year of
"OUR OWN FIRESIDE,"
A HOME JOURNAL FOR THE FIRESIDE.

16 large pages, with illustrations. Every subscriber has choice of one of three fine chromos—a far better class than those offered by other publishers. **Price, $1.50 a Year.**

Send three cent stamp for sample copy. Address

Our Own Fireside Pub Co.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Canvassers wanted.

Any Article

Purchased for You.

Ladies', Gentlemen's, or Children's Garments, any Household Goods, Musical Instruments, or Fancy Article.

Anything You Want,

AND WITHOUT EXTRA CHARGE.

Send three cent stamp for circular. Address
PURCHASING AGENCY OF
"Our Own Fireside,"
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

STEAM ENGINES & BOILERS

2, 4 & 6 Horse Power.

GET the BEST & CHEAPEST.

Address, M. L. GUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Amateur Job Press.

THE BEST IS THE CHEAPEST.

For Printers, Druggists, Business Men and Boys.

Send five cents for pamphlet. Address
M. L. GUMP & CO.,
Room 4, Sun Building, N. Y.

Hotel for Sale.

THE BENNETT HOUSE,

IN SMETHPORT, PA., is offered for sale. This Hotel is located at the County-seat of McKean County, and is the best hotel property in the county. It will be sold at a reasonable price and upon easy terms. Any one wishing to purchase a Hotel property will do well to examine it. For any further information, call upon or address the proprietor.

WM. HASKELL.

Smethport, April 2, 1874.

Business Directory.

Byron D. Hamlin & Son.

LAW AND LAND OFFICE. Agency of Unseating lands situated in the Counties of McKean, Potter, Cameron, Clinton and Clearfield.

Smethport, Pa.

S. D. Freeman,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,

SMETHPORT McKean county, Pa., will attend promptly to all calls in his profession.

H. L. McCoy,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Smethport, McKean county, Pa., will attend to all calls in his profession.

R. H. Rose.

Attorney and Counsellor at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to his care. Office in the Court House.

D. V. Crossmire.

Resident Surgeon P. & E. R. R. Co.

15 FRALEY ST., KANE, PA.

Prompt attendance given to all professional calls.

Backus & Milliken.

ATTORNEYS & Counsellors at Law, Smethport, Pa., will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care. Office up stairs in Sartwell block, on Main street.

W. J. MILLIKEN. JOHN C. BACKUS.

J. P. Ford.

ATTORNEY and Counselor at Law and Collector of Internal Revenue for McKean, Elk and Cameron counties, will give his attention to all matters pertaining to his profession in the above counties. Office, Ford Building, Church street, Smethport, Pa.

P. L. Webster

WOULD INFORM the citizens of Bradford and vicinity that he keeps ready made coffins, soft and hard wood caskets, etc., constantly on hand.

Bingham Estate.

Robt. H. Rose is authorized to receive money for me; also applications to buy lands. He will give information generally, in any business of this Estate, in McKean County. His office is in the Prothonotary's office in the Court House.

Wellsboro, Dec. 24, 1873. Robt. C. Simpson, Agent of the Trustees.

J. E. Olds & Son,

HAVING made arrangements to carry on the TANNING BUSINESS on a more extended scale, would respectfully invite the citizens of McKean county to give them a trial. CUSTOM WORK is made a specialty, and satisfaction guaranteed. Remember the place—three miles from Smethport, on the Olean road.

Farmers' Valley, Jan. 11, 1872.

New Cabinet Shop.

THE undersigned takes this opportunity of informing the public that, having removed his Cabinet Shop two doors above the old stand,—opposite the dwelling house of Mrs. Wolters—he is prepared to sell chairs of every description and Furniture of most every kind, and keeps constantly on hand a large supply of all articles of furniture, picture frames, &c., &c.

WM. SPECHT.

Smethport, Feb. 4, 1869.

New Paint Shop.

THE subscriber has opened a shop on Mechanic street—near John K. Tyler's old blacksmith shop—and is now prepared to do all kinds of painting in the best possible style. Carriage painting, striping, house and sign painting and all other work in this line done in the best manner. The best of material used, and satisfaction guaranteed.

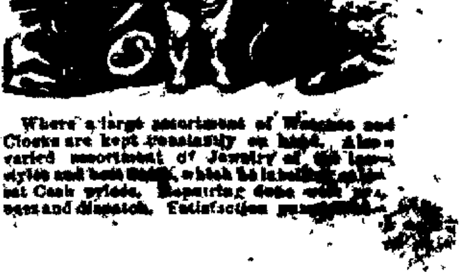
CARL SASSE.

Smethport, May 8, 1872.

M. L. Armstrong's

JEWELRY STORE,

No. 3, UNION BLOCK.



Where a large assortment of Watches and Clocks are kept constantly on hand. Also a varied assortment of Jewelry of the latest styles and best finish, which he is selling at Cash prices. Repairing done with neatness and dispatch. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Farm, Garden and Household.

Practical Hints.

Mysterious fires often occur in barns. But when we remember that the oily dust around the heated journals of threshing machines or horse-powers will burst into flame, as will also the oily rags or waste with which the machinery may have been cleaned, beneath the temperature of a summer's night, and that fires have been known to occur through the spontaneous ignition of fowls' and pigeons' dung, or by sparks lodging in the inflammable matter in birds' nests hidden under the eaves of buildings, the wonder is not that so many but that so few fires occur.

A landscape gardener of Baltimore states that his experience during 40 years has been that not a day passes but the damage done by wandering horses, cattle, sheep, goats, hogs, dogs, and geese turned out by their owners to roam abroad and trespass upon the public, is larger than the total value of the marauders.

John S. Collins, of Merchantville, N. J., has 75 acres of blackberries, from which he usually realizes 6,000 bushels per year, worth $22,000 at ordinary prices. The present crop, being a very short one, will not net more than $12,000, which, however, is more than a good many 75 acre farms will net this year or next.

A consignment of eggs was recently received from Ohio in New York. Upon unpacking the barrels the consignee found at a distance of 14 inches below the head several live chickens which had just broken the shell. The chicks were taken care of and are doing well.

A correspondent of *The Practical Farmer* practiced the following rotation, viz: Corn, barley with clover, clover, wheat upon clover sod. The advantages are, the clover never fails to take with barley, and the wheat upon the clover sod produces 40 bushels per acre.

The Rural Sun reports the receipt of one wheat plant having 57 heads from one root. Forty-two of these heads were filled with grain, the rest were but partly filled. The whole contained 2,520 grains, the product from one seed.

On July 18, the harvest upon a 400-acre ranch in California was finished and yielded 7,212 sacks of wheat, or over 40 bushels per acre. On another ranch 20,000 sacks were found too few to bag the crop.

An onion patch in Amador county, California, of the fifty-seventh part of an acre only, is credited with a crop of 1,540 pounds of onions, which sold for 2½ cents a pound.

Pasturing vs. Soiling.

A correspondent of the New York *Witness*, discussing this subject, says:

That pasturing cattle is a wasteful system is sometimes true, but, in the United States, generally untrue. Much pasture land is wholly unfit for such culture as to make it proper for mowing off green and soiling cattle. Some fit land is too remote from the barns, and, above all, labor is too dear to allow the practice with the means at the command of farmers. When land is very dear and well adapted to the necessary grass crops, also labor cheap and abundant, soiling will pay well; for instance, in England, Holland, and Belgium:

I shall ever remember a day with Count Fellenberg, in Hofwyl, Switzerland. He had a large herd of about sixty cows, the largest and finest I ever seen. If a cow at five years old, in June, would not yield thirty quarts of milk daily, he sold it as unfit for his purposes. Milking took place at 7 A. M., 12 M., and 5 P. M. The cows never grazed, but were soiled. He had, among other resources, a peculiar kind of pale green, broad-leafed grass, of very rapid growth, very juicy, and greedily eaten by cows. He was mowing it for the fifth time, in the latter part of September. It stood then about one foot high, perhaps fourteen inches. The grass was carried to the stables in a light cart drawn by a donkey, to avoid packing the soil. The liquid manure was filled into hogsheads mounted on wheels with tires a foot broad, and sprinkled over his grain fields. Thus he had increased his farm products five-fold since purchasing his farm.

Freezing to Destroy Insects.

We have over and over again stated to our readers that the time and expense often bestowed upon turning up the ground in the fall, in order that the frost may have a chance to penetrate deeper and destroy insects, is money thrown away, as they are so constructed that in the severest weather the frost does not penetrate their cases and freeze their juices, unless in some way their vitality is impaired. There are, however, people in the world who do not believe this, and so give annually time they can badly spare to these futile efforts at insect destruction.

A recent number of the monthly report of the Department of Agriculture tells of some of these faithful people, who will, under no circumstances, give up an old tradition, unless absolutely driven by the most bare-faced facts. These a Missourian provided for them. He lived in a country good for grasshoppers. He got a quantity of earth, had it frozen through and through, and then placed in boxes by the side of a stove. In a few weeks young grasshoppers appeared in abundance.

Still, this fact is no stronger than many we have given; and there will, no doubt, be people who will believe frost will destroy these insects in this way for hundreds of years yet to come. —*Forney's Press.*

To Destroy Ants.

There are many ways of destroying ants. The most effective is to find the nest and deluge it with boiling water in the night, when the ants are at home. Others ways are to dip balls made of hay or moss in sweetened water, and place them around the garden in places where they run, and when they have gathered into the balls, to plunge them into hot water, then set the balls again. Ants are fond of sweets, and may be trapped readily in many ways by the use of molasses or sugar.

OF COURSE.—A gentleman at Lake George, after waving his handkerchief for half an hour or more at an unknown lady, whom he discovered at a distant point on the shore, was encouraged by a warm response to his signals, to approach his charmer. Imagine his feelings, when on drawing nearer, he saw that it was his own dear wife whom he had left at the hotel but a short time before. "Why, how remarkable we should have recognized each other at such a distance," exclaimed both in the same breath; and then they changed the subject.

Old Carmichael's Revenge.

Ely Bly, colored, was hanged at Jacksonboro, Texas, for the murder of Thomas Carmichael on the 13th of last June. Carmichael was in the habit of traveling through the country. He employed Bly to accompany him. The two set out together, and were seen at various places. One morning two men found Carmichael's body mutilated and bruised in camp. Afterward Bly was arrested, and on his person were articles which belonged to the dead man. He was speedily adjudged guilty.

The interest in the case centers in the part which the father and family of the murdered man played in this tragedy, and his persistent vengeance, even beyond the scaffold's work, will sound odd to ears used in the soft stories of blood in the older States. He watched the trial like a hawk; saw the man he believed to be the murderer of his son convicted; and hired an extra guard at his own expense. In the four weeks of waiting he came from his home—forty miles away, in Parker county—once every week to see that the murderer had not tampered with his chains. Yesterday afternoon he came into town with his whole family. He is a white-headed, but robust old fellow, who shows evidences of having been at some time in affluent circumstances. It is said he was once worth hundreds of thousands, but is poor now. He came in in a buggy with his wife, while his son-in-law drove the three daughters in a rockaway. Two of them are unmarried, are really beautiful women, and I am told, accomplished. They drove in about sundown, and as they entered the public square a general exclamation went round, "My God! there's old man Carmichael and his whole family! Who would have thought they would have come?" But the Carmichaels had a reason of their own, and they seemed to care little for what the townspeople thought or said. They had the canker of revenge in their blood. They drove up in front of the scaffold and took a good look at it; then went away to their stopping place for the night.

The next that was seen of them was when an opening was made in the crowd to let the guard pass in to the scaffold. The old man Carmichael and his family came marching in ahead of the guard, and took their seats almost immediately under the scaffold, the old man with a Winchester rifle in his hands. When the negro was brought out, Carmichael cocked his gun, and sat with his eyes fixed upon him. The mother and daughters stared sternly at him. While the death warrant was being read, the youngest sister got up and left, a fact that was remarked by all, for the eyes of the great concourse were fixed as much upon the Carmichaels as upon the doomed criminal. The other unmarried girl stayed, however, and there was a grim look of exultation in her face. When the drop fell, old man Carmichael instinctively grasped his gun and raised out of his seat; but there was no breaking of the rope, no accident of any kind, and the vengeance of the law and the still keener vengeance of the Carmichaels was satisfied. When the body was taken down and put in the coffin, the old man came and claimed the hangman's knot, which was given him. He stood around the streets for several hours with it in his hand.

Bly met death like a man. He seemed to think to the last moment that some means of escape was to be opened to him, and he laughed with the Sheriff and joked with the guards. While on the scaffold he said: "It is hard for a man to die when he has committed no crime. I am willing to die. I see I have to die, but I never killed Thomas Carmichael, I never killed Thomas Carmichael."

Just as the Sheriff gave the word for the rope to be cut, Bly started to add something, but it was too late; the sharp hatchet severed the rope supporting the trap, and Ely Bly's 200-pound body fell like a stone. There was a sharp thud, and all was over. He died instantly. It is the general belief that he was about to make a confession when the rope was cut.

The Camera Obscura.

When Mr. Benjamin West, the illustrious painter, was about fifteen years of age, he was confined to his bed with a fever, and remained there several days; the window shutters being closed, his eyes acquired the power of expansion, and he at times observed living objects in the scenery before the window, moving, as it were, in apparitional forms around his bedroom. It appeared extraordinary to him, that small figures of men, cows, pigs and fowls should traverse the wall and ceiling of his room; and yet the act appeared, to his organs of vision, too unquestionable to doubt or account for, upon the ground of emotions caused by his illness.

He related the circumstance to his friends, who seriously feared that his intellect was impaired, and sent for a physician, who declared that he was in a favorable way of recovery; he had no reason to infer that the brain of young West was unsound, although he could not but allow that it appeared singular that objects should be presented to his sight that other persons did not see, and therefore prescribed for him a composing draught. Young West discovered that, upon covering with his finger a diagonal hole in the window shutter, the visionary objects disappeared, which first caused his mental fears to subside, sensible that there must, therefore, be some natural connection between the objects themselves and their representation on the walls of his apartment.

Upon perforating a parlor window shutter horizontally, he produced a representation on the wall of the objects on the other side of the street; and when he was fully recovered from his indisposition, he made a box, having one of its sides perforated, and with the reflective qualities of a mirror he produced a "camera obscura. On mentioning his discovery to Mr. Williams, an artist, he was surprised to find that he had received a more complete "camera" from England, a short time before the remarkable discovery of West.

There is a time in the going to sleep of weary men when a noise, continued for fifteen minutes, deprives the would-be sleeper of an entire night's rest. With an unparalleled sagacity, the dog in the next yard sits upon that particular time to do its barking, and only its thick-headed owner can rest.

A FOUR-MILE RACE.

It is won by Fellowcraft, Making the Fastest Time ever Recorded in the World.

The present season has developed the fastest time on the race track ever made, and shows that great progress is made in the training of American horses. At the Saratoga course the great four-mile race was won by Fellowcraft, making the fastest time over made. The race is thus described:

Three horses took part in the race, Wanderer, Fellowcraft, and Katie Pease. At the start Wanderer had a favoring lead, Katie being next to get off, while Fellowcraft seemed to wait to take a long breath. On reaching the first half-mile pole Fellowcraft had passed both his competitors, and was four lengths ahead of Wanderer, who was about the same distance ahead of Katie Pease. As they passed the grand stand at the end of the first mile, Wanderer and Katie were close together, while Fellowcraft was leading them by three lengths. In the second mile there was scarcely a perceptible change of position, and again they dashed past the grand stand in the same order, excepting that Fellowcraft had fallen back a little. Fellowcraft seemed as fresh as at the beginning of the race, and Wanderer showed no signs of fatigue. When about two miles and a quarter had been run, Katie Pease began to show signs of failing strength, and fell to the rear, responding to the efforts of her jockey, by tossing her head and tail impatiently. In the next half-mile Fellowcraft increased his lead to five or six lengths, and Katie Pease was four lengths behind Wanderer; and so the struggle continued, Fellowcraft forcing his pace with giant strides that seemed to defy competition. Turning into the homestretch on the third mile, Wanderer made a gallant effort and lessened the distance between himself and Fellowcraft to three lengths, but it was only a spurt, for in a short time Fellowcraft again increased his lead, and passed the stand after the third mile, four lengths and a half ahead, amid vociferous cheering. Katie Pease was six lengths behind Wanderer.

THE LAST MILE.

The three fleet flyers entered upon the last mile close together, the friends of each being about equally sanguine of success. The contest was watched with intense interest. More than 3,000 persons held French pool tickets, and $100,000 was at stake on the result. Katie Pease gains a little. She is overtaking Wanderer, and such a shout as her backers set up. Now they are running side by side. "Why don't she pass him?" exclaim at least five hundred in hopeful impatience. She gains a little—she is showing ahead; but she has done her best, and the graceful, spirited, ambitious mare is evidently humbled as Wanderer leaves her to take care of herself. And now the friends of Wanderer, by clapping of hands and other demonstrations, attest the joy of their expectancy. Meantime Fellowcraft is throwing all his energy into his resolve to win the race, and he must do his best, too; for at the quarter-mile before the finish he is only a short length ahead of Wanderer, who is four lengths ahead of Katie Pease.

THE FINISH.

And now they come tearing down the home stretch. Neither of the horses is being urged. The race is too long for that, and yet each one is putting forth his very best efforts. If they were human they could not struggle harder for the victor's crown and reward. With their necks extended to the utmost and tails streaming straight out behind they bounded along the track, their feet seeming scarcely to touch the ground at all, so quick is the spring which sends them like arrows through the air. Katie has fallen at least thirty yards behind, and the struggle is between the two horses. Now Fellowcraft makes a spurt, and a few tremendous strides, just before the finish send him under the wire four lengths ahead of Wanderer, and the winner of the best and quickest four-mile race that was ever run in all the world. Time, 7 19¼, beating that of Lexington, Longfellow, Helmbold, and Harry Bassett, and making Mr. W. A. Littell, the owner of the champion.

At the close Fellowcraft stopped almost instantly, seemingly thoroughly exhausted. Wanderer was much less knocked up, and Katie Pease was so fresh that she could have beaten both had there been another mile to run. Fellowcraft tickets in the French pools brought $12.50. each.

The Scandinavian Population.

We find the following letter in the Chicago *Tribune*: "In your issue appeared an editorial concerning the foreign born population in the United States. According to the statements therein made, the number of Scandinavians in this country should be only about 114,333. This is a mistake, which I beg to correct. The Swedes, Norwegians, and Danes are far from being such an insignificant fraction of the American population, for they number at least half a million souls or more; so that your figures come nearer the truth in regard to the number of voters than to that of individuals. There are in Chicago, alone, no less than forty thousand persons of Scandinavian birth, and in the State, there must be over one hundred thousand.

"The Swedes, who are more numerous than the Norwegians and Danes in Illinois, used to hold the political 'balance of power' in the Fifth District. In Minnesota the Northmen are many enough to run the State if they would; in Wisconsin, they constitute a large element; so also in Iowa and Nebraska, and in and around New York and Boston their numerical strength must approximate 75,000. Missouri has of late acquired thousands of Scandinavians to its population; Mississippi, Florida and Texas have also been sought of late years by the same people, and wherever we go within the Union, we find them scattered—sometimes formed into quite large and flourishing colonies, and, as above stated, they can be no less than half a million, and they are constantly increasing by emigration from their native country."

A singular fish is found in great numbers in the coast rivers of Alaska. It is about eight inches long, transparent, and the fattest of all the finny tribe. This fat, however, has not the oily, rancid taste of other fish, but it is like fresh lard. When these fish are dried, the Indians often turn them to a novel and practical account—burn them in place of candles. They give a clear, brilliant light, and are not liable to be blown out by the wind.

SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Interesting Items from Home and Abroad.

The Tennessee Democratic State Convention at Nashville, passed resolutions favoring a revenue tariff and declaring that the credit of the State must be maintained at any cost. Judge Porter was nominated for Governor.... The Democrats of the Twelfth Pennsylvania District have nominated the Hon. Hendrick B Wright for Congress...... The Democrats of the Fifth District of Vermont nominated Homer W. Heaton, of Montpelier for Congress. . . . M. A. Candler, of De Kalb county, Ga., was nominated for Congress on the eighth ballot.... Oliver Curtis, while shooting at a dog near Dr. Berryman's farm at Corona Park, N. J., accidentally shot Laura Hutton, aged 5 years. The wound is fatal..... The son of Giles Roberts, of Ottawa, Ill., was bitten by a mad dog. A mad stone was applied to the bite, adhering closely. It was removed several times and placed in warm water, when a greenish scum would arise, until at last the stone would no longer adhere to the wound, no more scum would arise, and the poison was believed to be all extracted......Five young men got off the train at Peekskill, N. Y., and hired Mr. Osborne, a boat builder, to take them to the steamer Wyoming. They urged Osborne to row up alongside the barge and put them on board. He did so, and his boat was struck by a fender on the barge and upset, and all were thrown into the water. A lad named James Sade, who was towing behind the Wyoming in a small boat, cut his boat loose and hurried to the rescue. He succeeded in saving Mr. Osborne and one of the young men. He says he saw two of the young men drown, being unable to reach them. The steamer did not stop, but moved on down the river. The excursion steamer was from Yonkers. The boy Kane says the struggles of the young men in the water were terrible to behold. ...U S. Secretary Fish declares that the story of a proposed cession of Porto Rico to Germany is without foundation and that the alleged dispatches are forgeries.

The Texas Legislature has passed an act granting a pension of $150 a year to the survivors of the revolution which separated Texas from Mexico, and $150 to such as are disabled by loss of sight or limb, the pension to be paid only to such as have not sufficient property for their support without the aid of the pension . John Conway, a licensed vender, with his partner, John De Noyes, peddled peaches in Brooklyn. De Noyes in sport threw a peach at Conway, who was sitting on the wagon. It struck him in the eye, and from the pain and shock Conway lost his balance and fell to the pavement, fracturing his skull. . A bold attempt was made to rob the National Bank at Ansonia, Conn. Five masked burglars surprised and overpowered John Beckley, the watchman, while he was eating his lunch in the boiler room of a factory adjoining the bank, and after chaining him to a steam-pipe took the keys of the bank from his pocket and entered at a rear door. A small orifice in the stone vault was made by nitro glycerine, but the safe could not be reached, and the burglars left at 4 o clock on a hand car, going down the Naugatuck road, and afterward took the 5 30 A. M. train to New York. There were only about $8,000 in the safe at the time. A number of jimmies and a bottle of nitro-glycerine were found near the bank. Eldridge W. Reed, convicted last term in Bangor, Me, of murder in the second degree, for the killing of John Ray at Medway in 1871, has been sentenced to imprisonment for life The reported duel in St. James parish, New Orleans, between Dr Charles Gray and Deputy Sheriff Richards, is confirmed. They fought with revolvers at a distance of fifteen paces. Both fell at the third fire, and both expired in a few minutes.

Much solicitude is felt for the safety of the Austrian Polar Expedition, which has now been absent two years without having been heard from . The dependence of France and England on foreign grain is materially lessened The managers of the great Chicago Exposition are very much encouraged at the prospects of the approaching exhibition. . A large number of settlers have been rendered destitute by the recent disastrous storm in the country around Quebec . The town of Austin, Nev , was badly flooded by a cloud burst. No lives were lost .A man has been arrested in Roubaix, France, for shocking cruelty. On searching his house the police found his two children, aged nine and five years, chained by their necks to the wall of an inner room. There was a loaf of bread and a pitcher of water near them They were in a miserable condition, having been thus confined for some time The Pennsylvania Republican State Convention adopted resolutions claiming to be in favor of honest government, presented Governor Hartranft as a candidate for the Presidency in 1876, and voted down a resolution indorsing General Grant for a third term .. The Chinese Government has given Japan ninety days to withdraw its troops from the island of Formosa. In the mean time China is making extensive preparations for war with Japan, which, it is generally believed, will ensue . It is reported that 700 ships, of 1,200 tons each, will be required to carry California's surplus grain crop to Europe An Italian, respectably dressed, was found in Bedford avenue, near Heyward street, with his throat cut and his body gashed with hideous stab wounds. He barely lived until he was taken to the Sixth Sub-Precinct Station. On his body being searched, a watch and chain, $25 in money, and three rings were found on his person. It turns out that the man was one of a gang of Italian counterfeiters, and that he was murdered by his comrades, the cause being fear that he would divulge their nefarious work . John T. Morris, Deputy Sheriff of Collins County, Texas, writes a letter to the *Evening Dispatch*, stating he killed a notorious character named Amos H. Reed, in Lamar County, Texas. Before dying Reed stated he was the leader of the band that committed the Iowa and Gad's Hill, Mo., train robberies, the Ste. Genevieve, Mo., bank robbery, and also asserted he robbed the Hot Springs, Ark., and Austin, Texas, stages, and had committed several similar robberies in Arizona, Nevada, California, and Oregon. He would not give the names of any of his confederates, but declared positively that neither Arthur McCoy, nor the younger of the James brothers had anything to do with these robberies.

THE CIRCUS.—Says Barnum to the Boston interviewer: "Last year I visited the big towns with the circus. Next year I shall have two sets of tents and fixtures, two sets of men, and travel by railroad. It will cost from $6,000 to $7,000 per day to do so, but it shall be done. While the exhibition is going on in one locality, my men will be engaged in the work of putting up the duplicate tent in another, and it will be only necessary to transport the performers and horses by railroad, leaving behind a force to take down the first tent and carry it further along the route ready to receive the exhibition again."

The brewers are substituting picric acid for hops, in their beer, because it is cheaper. It is a poison.

The Supreme Court of Minnesota has rendered a decision seriously affecting deadheads and railroad companies. The court is of opinion that the conditions of a railroad pass proposing to exempt the company from all responsibility for injury to the person or property of the individual gratuitously carried are void and of no effect. This will be good news to deadheads, but may make railroad corporations more careful about granting passes.

California's Biggest Nugget.

How much we owe to California! Her precious metals have enriched thousands of our fellow citizens, and have proved the main stay of America in times of national pecuniary embarrassment. Her mining industries have given employment to myriads of mechanics and laborers. She is the land of promise to the fortune seeker. But the Golden State has lately sent us a new treasure. Her last nugget is Dr. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters. The health-giving principles contained in this curative are a more precious boon than gold. In all affections of the liver and stomach, remittent and intermittent fevers, rheumatism, and pulmonary diseases, it may be relied upon. As a blood depurent and invigorant it is unequaled, purifying the circulation and infusing new vigor into the debilitated frame. It conquers that most unyielding of all complaints—dyspepsia, and we know of no other remedy that can accomplish this. Its entire freedom from alcoholic spirit, which retards and neutralizes the effect of any medicine, and which forms the basis of many of the pseudo bitters and tonics, doubly enhances its value to the sick. The papers of the United States vie with one another in doing honor to Dr. Walker. We, too, add our voice, and say all honor to the man whose science and skill have enabled him to draw from the vegetable kingdom such a balsam for human suffering.—*Com.*

Treating the Wrong Disease.

Many times Women call upon their family physicians, one with dyspepsia, another with palpitation, another with trouble of the breast, another with pain here and there, and in this way they all present alike to themselves and their easy-going and indifferent doctors, separate and distinct diseases, for which he prescribes his pills and potions, assuming them to be such, when, in reality, they are all symptoms caused by some uterine disorder; and while they are thus only able perhaps to palliate for a time, they are ignorant of the cause, and encourage their practice until large bills are made, when the suffering patients are no better in the end, but probably worse for the delay, treatment, and other complications made, and which a proper medicine directed to the cause would have entirely removed, thereby instituting health and comfort instead of prolonged misery.

From Miss Lorinda E. St. Clair, Shade, Athens Co., O., Oct. 14th, 1872·

"DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.—Your Favorite Prescription is working almost like a miracle on me. I am better already than I have been for over two years."

From Ella A. Schafer, Zanesville, Ind., Aug. 3, 1872·

"DR. PIERCE—I received the medicine you sent me and began using it immediately. As a result of the treatment I feel better than I have for three years."

From Mrs. John E. Hamlin, Odell, Ill., March 19, 1872

"DR. PIERCE—The Favorite Prescription has done me good, which I am very thankful for." —*Com.*

One of the busiest places in the country is the factory of the Narragansett Collar Company. From eighty to one hundred young ladies are constantly employed folding and boxing Elmwood Collars. It looks like a bee hive and all "queens."—*Com.*

The Rice Divorce Suit for fraud in age, is causing great excitement in Boston It should warn young men not to marry in haste. Rice is but 22, his bride 57. He swears that she made him believe she was but his own age, by using MAGNOLIA BALM upon her face, neck and hands. Poor youth! He probably found her elbows weren't quite so soft and pretty. Ought Hagan to be indicted? We know of many similar cases. This Balm gives a most wonderfully pearly and natural complexion to which we don't object. We like pretty women. To finish the picture, they should use LYON'S KATHAIRON upon the hair With pearly skin, rosy cheeks, and soft luxurious tresses, they become irresistible

Fell from a Railroad Car, and nearly broke his neck, Pat picked him up, rubbed him with MEXICAN MUSTANG LINIMENT, and sent him on by the next train. Falls, bruises, cuts, contusions, lameness and such accidents are constantly occurring There is nothing so sure, safe, cheap and convenient as the celebrated MUSTANG LINIMENT It costs but 50 cents and $1.00 per bottle, and no Family or owner of Horses should be without it There is no flesh, bone or muscle ailment upon man or animal, like Rheumatism, Bruises, Spavin and Lameness, which it will not alleviate or cure Why will you suffer? Beware of counterfeits. It is wrapped in a steel-plate engraving, signed "G W Westbrook, Chemist."

On Everybody's Tongue.—Eulogiums of the great National Regenerator of Health, PLANTATION BITTERS, are on everybody's tongue This gratuitous *viva voce* advertising is better than all the paid-for puffing to which the owners of bogus bitters are obliged to resort. It has a spontaneous heartiness about it which carries conviction to the mind of the auditor.

The Markets.

NEW YORK.	
Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra.	$ .12¼a .13
Common to good Texans	.08 a .09¾
Inferior Texans	.11¼a .11¾
Milch Cows	50.00 a75.00
Hogs—Live	.06½a .06¾
Dressed	.08½a .08¾
Sheep	3.50 a 6.00
Cotton—Middling	.17¼a .17¾
Flour—Extra Western	5 40 a 5 80
State Extra	5 50 a 6 00
Wheat—Red Western	1.30 a 1.32
No. 2 Spring	1.24 a 1.24½
Rye	.93 a .95
Barley—Malt	1.48 a 1.48
Oats—Mixed Western	.45 a .50
Hay—per cwt	.70 a .90
Straw—per ton	.50 a .60
Hops...'73s, .25a.25—'69s	.08 a .15¼
Pork—Mess	22.75 a22.75
Lard	.14¼a .14½
Petroleum—Crude	.05 a08½ Refined .11½
Butter—State	.25 a .36
Ohio Fine	.25 a .27
" Yellow	.19 a .20
Western Ordinary	.21 a .31
Pennsylvania fine	.31 a .32½
Cheese—State Factory	.13¾a .14
" Skimmed	.04 a .08
Ohio	.08 a .11
Eggs—State	.19 a .20
ALBANY.	
Wheat	1.55 a 1.65
Rye—State	1.12 a 1.12
Corn—Mixed	.81 a .81
Barley—State	1.65 a 1.90
Oats—State	.51 a .61
BUFFALO.	
Flour	7.25 a 8 25
Wheat—No. 2 Spring	1.25 a 1.36
Corn	.73 a .73
Oats	.49 a .49
Rye	.93 a 1 00
Barley	1.90 a 2.00
Lard	.12 a .12¾
BALTIMORE.	
Cotton—Low Middlings	.15¾a .16¾
Flour—Extra	5.00 a 5.75
Wheat	1.40 a 1.43
Corn—Yellow	.82 a .83
Oats	.44 a .50
PHILADELPHIA.	
Flour—Penn. Extra	4.80 a 5.50
Wheat—Western Red	1.25 a 1.30
Corn—Yellow	.84¼a .84½
Mixed	.83 a .83½
Petroleum—Crude	.05½a 06 Refined 11½

A BARGAIN.

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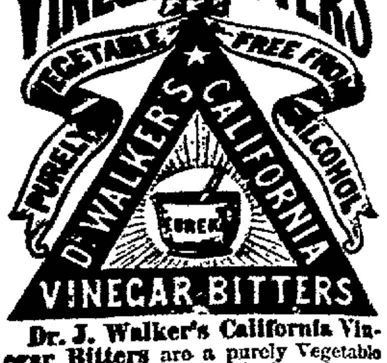

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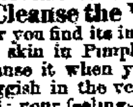

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